NEW YORK CLIPPER

THE OLDEST AMERICAN SPORTING AND THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

FRANK QUEEN, Editor and Proprietor.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, JULY 29, 1876.

VOLUME XXIV.—No. 18. Price Ten Cents.

SECOND CHILDHOOD.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

Why give the name of childhood to that old and faded thing?
What claim to childhood can he have that's past life's pleasant spring?
Where will you find in childhood gay the drooping form bent o'er
With age's ailings, fears and cares, that make the proud heart sore?

Where are the dimples, rosy cheeks, bright eyes and golden hair,
The starlit glance and rippling smile that note no trace of care;
The springing step, the shoulders straight, the graceful, rounded frame
That to sweet childhood's title make the only rightful claim?

Of dimples fair and rosy cheeks what sign find you in age?
Thin, hollow cheeks and wrinkles sharp that show the learned sage.
What sage so mad that would not give for one short, childhood hour
A score of years spent drearily in learning man's poor power?

For shining eyes you bring to view orbs with their fires grown dim;
For ringing laugh, the wheezing cough that greets the doting whim;
The springing step you mock at with the lame, decrepit crawl,
With stick supporting, to assist against an untoward fall.

Call old age dotage, the decay of organs and of sense;
Debase not childhood's lovely state by giving its pretense.
Unto the golden morn of life is dotage like no more
Than snow in Winter to the flowers that bloom in vernal store.

Rather compare the rotten trunk, worm-eaten and decayed,
Unto the young and vigorous shoot as yet that casts no shade,
Than rate the thin, snow-whitened locks, the harvest of old age,
With childhood's golden ringlets, that long life and health presage.

J. HENRY HAARNN.

EVELYN DE VERE;
OR,
THE TWO CITIES.
A Life Drama Played on the World's Stage.

BY HENRY CHARLTON EMMET,
AUTHOR OF "THE TRUE AND THE FALSE, OR WHEN THE SHIP COMES HOME."

[Entered according to Act of Congress, in the office of the Librarian of Congress, Washington, D. C., by FRANK QUEEN, in the year 1876. All rights reserved.]

CHAPTER XXVI.
THE TROUBLED SEA STILL RISES.

Ernest Crayford Doyle had followed the carriage which bore Evelyn and her father from the theatre to its destination, and not without a thrill of the old love-dream upon him. He had caught one glimpse of the face of that white-haired, tall old man, whose flowing beard wore the deep finger-marks of the Winter of life, and, thinking of the conversation with Conyer, his heart smote him.

What had that tall old man not suffered, he thought, a deep shadow of pained regret settling on his fair brow—what must his intense happiness be now, after all these years of separation!

"It is hard," he said inwardly and bitterly, "that he should again be torn from her, the pride and hope of his declining years. Let Evelyn give me back the old love, and by heavens I will save him."

Doyle did not mean to trespass upon Evelyn to-night. The hour was too late, and such a meeting as that with her father should be sacred.

"I will call to-morrow," he said mentally, and told the coachman to drive him to his hotel.

He half expected to see Conyer there, but for reasons of his own that gentleman did not return, as Doyle met by the first train in his place, and over a cigar he dreamed of Evelyn and her white-haired sire, and almost envied them their intense happiness.

They were happy that night. Evelyn did not fully realize what had happened until she was alone with her father in the handsome apartments of the hotel.

She knew not that she had a father in this world until he revealed himself to her on this night. She had noticed that pale, distinguished face in the private box of the theatre, and its presence sent a nameless thrill through her.

When the piece was over a note had been brought to her. It was brief.

"Dear Evelyn," it ran, "I have been watching you from the box. I shall await you at the stage-door. Keep this secret. Your nearest and dearest relation.

"DE VERE."

And now, before she had reached the hotel, this "nearest and dearest relation" had by countless ways made her *feel*, made her *know*, that she was with her father.

"Oh, my darling!" she cried, when in her own sitting-room, throwing herself weeping upon his neck. "My darling, I thought you dead."

"So did—so does the world, my sweet pet," he said, kissing her rapturously.

And thus they remained clasped in each other's arms in silence and exchanging caresses which were far more eloquent than words. Language failed them now, when they had thoughts too sacredly intense for words to express.

Stronger than all love on earth is a father's—stronger than the love of the angels in heaven for their earthly sisters is a daughter's for an honored sire—the great gulf of years was bridged over, the dreadful void of years was filled now by one brief half hour of the communion of these two souls.

And when words came to their relief and chased away the tears of joy, they were gentle words, for they bore upon the night air a mother's name and repeated a mother's blessing, and there was a little sister's prayer to be told, and in those words Evelyn saw a happy, peaceful home far away under the Western sky, where her father had lived beloved and honored, with the great storm-cloud of trouble but a speck in the horizon of another world.

"Was it right, my darling father," Evelyn asked, when they had become used and reconciled to each other's presence, "to keep me all these years in ignorance of your existence?"

"I thought so, my pet child. My love for you prompted me to do it."

"You could not trust your own child."

"I am trusting her with my life," he answered, a little loudly; "always living on in dread of discovery and being dragged forth to a felon's doom. I thought it far better that I should spare my child the shame and sorrow of knowing her father had to meet such a fate—far better that she should live on in ignorance of my existence."

"Yet her mother would have to bear it," said Evelyn, laying her head proudly upon her father's shoulder.

"Her mother participated in the first great sorrow; her mother knew that he was innocent, but the world would follow the verdict of the law and bring the stigma down on to the head of the child."

"Would she, too, not have known that her father was innocent? Oh, my darling! How better that she should live on to have the world's unjust scorn than be burdened by the secret of her father's supposed wrong."

"Her father had hoped and prayed that she would never know of that supposed wrong."

"Yet he must know that a woman existing under the shadow of a mystery will dare much to unravel that mystery."

"'s my sweet pet did. Let the past be forgotten, an' hope on for a brighter and more brilliant future. Do you know that your Cousin Camden was with me—that we have searched city after city for you?"

Evelyn's fair, smooth brow became overshadowed, and two perplexed little wrinkles contracted upon it.

"Does he love and run away —?"

"He follows his love, my pet."

Evelyn shook her head gravely.

"No," she said. "He is fickle—he is my kinsman. I love him as a cousin should; but where is Miss Falconcourt, where is Gabrielle?"

"My sweet child, he is young, and most young men have those passing flirtations. Be generous, my child, and think well of him for my sake."

"I can and do think better of him than I do. I never did think other than well of him."

"He is independent now. He is Lord De Vere Hope, and my little escaped bird has come into some of the fortune."

"No, no, that cannot be—it is my darling father's."

He has one of his own, more than enough for his wants. To-morrow Camden will be here to speak for himself. You will see him."

"If my darling father should wish it."

"Knowing that it is for your good, knowing that it would be better for you that it should be so, your father does wish it. Kiss me again, pet. I will not keep my ladybird up to-night; to-morrow we will talk over business and see what is to be done to retrieve your broken theatrical engagements."

"But I am bound by agreement."

"Money will break that, my child; and now I'll say good-night. I will be here to breakfast with you in the morning; what time do you breakfast, my pet?"

"Oh, early with you, dearest father. Shall we say ten o'clock?" looking up into his face as if to say: See what joy does. I cannot sleep."

And so they met and parted for the first time, and De Vere drove back to his hotel, communing with himself over what he was going to say to Camden when he got in.

"My friend is in?" he said, looking upon it as a matter of course.

The bright clerk shook his head, and his face wore a meaning smile as he handed De Vere his key.

"No, sir; not yet."

"His lordship not come home?"

"No, sir."

"Very strange, remarkably strange!" De Vere said to himself as he went upstairs; "and so late, too."

All through the night De Vere kept waking and starting and fancying that Camden had come in, but he did not arrive.

Morning came, and still his bed was empty, and De Vere grew alarmed.

His first assumption was that Camden had met with an accident, and then, remembering that he was but young yet, he attributed his absence to another cause.

De Vere dressed himself with unusual care this morning. He was as fastidious as a young man about to visit his lady-love. Collars which had hitherto been all he could desire were cast aside now. Clothes that he had thought too dandyish for a man of his years were carefully brought forth from the depths of a monster trunk, and he even went so far as to regret the very creases that were the inevitable result of too much care and the professional folding of Camden's man-servant.

Never before did De Vere discredit the truth of the eternal fitness of things as this morning. Having, however, assured himself that he had done his best, he strolled proudly through the busy streams of foot-passengers on Broadway, and, with something of the timid feeling of a child, presented himself at the door of Evelyn's apartments.

She was up and dressed in the latest fashion of morning wrapper. Her hair was neatly plaited, and an entire absence of jewelry lent a sweet simplicity to her fresh and lovely face and elegant figure.

"She is very beautiful," De Vere muttered as he took his daughter into his arms and kissed her very tenderly.

Evelyn looked as if she expected to see someone with him, and when she had assured herself that he was alone a shade of disappointment darkened her smooth and pretty brow.

"I am glad you came, darling father," she said gayly.

"I am glad that I am here, my pet."

"I want you to try and do something for my sake."

"What is it, ladybird?"

"Don't you think—mind you, darling, I only ask you—don't you think it would be much better if you were to take *my* name?"

De Vere glanced at his daughter in amused surprise.

"What—Evelyn?"

"Why, no; of course I don't mean that. I mean Desmond."

"Truly, my child, I never thought of that; but why not take mine?"

"Because you don't want to be known, and I *do* want to call you father should anyone drop in."

"Ladybird is the wiser of the two. It would be the safer and the simpler plan. I must take Camden into the secret."

"He is not with you ——"

"Well—that is—no, my pet. Camden is not well—and—and—I—I believe he is gone to see some influential friend of his own here."

For reasons very obvious De Vere did not like to tell his daughter that Camden had not been home all night.

"Camden will be here to-day?"

"Oh, certainly. The moment he is at liberty. Wherever he may be, his heart is here; I know that."

"Ah, I am afraid, my dearest father, that his heart is in very many places."

"You judge him harshly; but a time will come, my child, when you will think better of him."

Evelyn was silent, and, crossing the room, touched the automatic communicator, a signal for breakfast to be laid in her sitting-room.

There was something poetically touching in the manner of De Vere as he watched his daughter's every movement. Had he been questioned then, and had he uttered his thoughts, he would have said:

"Since the days when I followed the footsteps of one so rich herself, and whose beauty now has only softened and mellowed by time, I never saw anything so sweet, so lovable. I never heard a voice which could charm me as does hers. I see before me an angel-like child who has grown and ripened into a glorious womanhood, surrounded by a halo of maidenly simplicity and virtue, with the light of an immaculate soul shining upon her, and I feel that I could begin life anew to participate in her joys and prosperity, and watch her fulfilling a woman's sacred mission on earth—preparing others to bear the burdens of this life and fitting herself for the life to come."

The morning meal did not break the tranquil, sympathetic flow of his thoughts. The pale, frosty sunlight was peeping in through the half-closed curtains. A bright fire glowed in the grate, and threw a gentle and welcome warmth into the atmosphere of the room.

Nothing occurred to break the harmony of the hour. Madame dropped in after breakfast, and was introduced to "Mr. Desmond." She was quiet and unobtrusive, displaying almost a mother's tenderness for Evelyn, and a ladylike deference for her gray-haired sire.

Later in the day Mr. Percival dropped in, and brought with him a letter from Gabrielle. She would arrive here by the next morning's train, and looked forward with childish joy to the meeting with Evelyn.

When, however, the hours dipped deep into the afternoon and Camden did not appear, De Vere became alarmed. He dined early with his daughter, and after dinner said that he would drive round to his hotel to see if Camden had returned.

The truth came out then, and Evelyn evinced great alarm.

"Something may have happened to him," she said. "This is a dreadful city. I would give his description in at the police precincts."

"I will, my pet. I shall return here to escort you to the theatre, perhaps before you are dressed."

He kissed his daughter very fondly and left the hotel.

Evelyn sank into a reverie when her father had gone. She began to ponder over the last year of her life, and wondered whether she had done wisely; and while she sat with her soft cheek resting on her hand and her eyes gazing steadfastly into the fire, the wintry night closed in, and with it the shades of Evelyn's maid, who slipped into the room, partly lit by the gas, and slipped out again.

Later on, and madame, dressed for her nocturnal visit to the theatre, came rustling into the room, startling a cold blast of air, which seemed to come from the velvets and furs, and Evelyn aroused herself.

"I shall not want you to wait for me to-night, madame," she said. "My father will escort me to the theatre and home again."

"Very well, my dear; you will find me in the dressing-room, and at your service."

"Thank you, madame; you are always good to me."

"Sure, I don't know about that. I'm afraid that I'm a long way from perfection, like most people. What makes you so dull to-night, my dear? You ought to be happy with such an elegant gentleman for a father."

"Am I dull? I was only thinking," and she lapsed again into reverie as madame went out.

Thinking—aye, listening to the distant moaning of the troubled sea, which was still rising far away in the distance, and yet not so very far away in her future.

She could not help the dullness which had come upon her—the vague foreboding of something that was coming to break the silken thread of her young life.

She ought to be happy. She was happy, but a sadness, rising out of the warning voice of presentiment which was upon her, caused her to sigh a little wearily, and tears dimmed her eyes.

There was a gentle tap at the door; half unconsciously she said "Come in," thinking, perhaps, that it might only be her maid. But a taller and darker figure threw its shadow upon her.

She felt its presence. She felt that it was strange, and yet not all unknown. There was a tremor at her heart, and she scarcely dared to look up, until a voice, whose tones would once have set the rich blood flowing into her cheeks, and the love-light beaming in her sad, dreamy eyes, was heard.

"Miss De Vere," it said. "Evelyn."

She started up then in a purposeless sort of undecided way. Was her past a dream, and this the reality of the beginning of that past?

"Mr. Doyle," she said, and then paused.

Doyle stood before her, his head uncovered, and slightly bowed with a reverential courtesy, which was almost humility.

"I did not know that you were alone," he said, his strangely subdued voice more winning than ever. I hoped to see another here—one whom you had since your childhood thought lost forever." I had dared hope that after following you for more than a year—nay, hear me—I might explain away a misunderstanding which has, and still may separate us. Will you shake hands with me?"

"I said that we might be friends, Mr. Doyle," said Evelyn, giving her hand, much embarrassed and reluctantly, he thought.

"Thank you. God bless you."

"You, too, are aware of *his* coming—of *his* return to life?"

"Aye, why not. I come to congratulate you and him. I come to see him and warn him ——"

"Warn him—warn my —— Evelyn could not finish the sentence. Her heart beat too quickly, her breath came short and spasmodically.

"Your father," he said gravely and sadly; "yes."

"There is danger hovering over him?"

"Danger, Miss ——"

"Hush! Desmond, please."

"Danger, Miss Desmond, which may be easily averted when I explain to him the vague rumors which have reached my ears—quite accidentally," he added after a pause.

"Mr. Doyle," she answered, going close to him, and just lightly touching his arm with her taper fingers, "my father will be here soon to escort me to the theatre. May I beg you to remain while I dress, that you may warn him of this danger? May I hope that you will see this danger averted—for—for my sake?"

"There is nothing under heaven I would not do for you, Evelyn," Doyle said solemnly, and speaking as he had done in the old days.

"Heaven prosper and reward you!" answered Eve summoning her maid and leaving the room with her.

A quiet, nervous calm was upon Doyle, his face was deadly pale, and an inner light shone in his fine bright eyes.

The quiet that was upon him was not

MME. LEONOWA, Russian Prima Donna.

He watched Evelyn glide out of the room with a wistful, longing gaze, as he had done many, many times under the twilight shadows of the peaceful villa in England in those days gone by.

"More beautiful than ever," he muttered. "Is she forever lost to me?"

The chill of the outer air was still upon him. It seemed that he could not shake it off. It was round his heart, damping his spirits like a warning of the dreary void that was to come.

Never had Evelyn dressed in a shorter time—fifteen minutes and she had returned to him—pale with alarm, trembling with excitement and anxiety to know the secret that he possessed.

She was in the act of asking him then for the whole terrible truth, when the door opened and De Vere entered.

Evelyn, with a low, glad cry, flew into her father's arms.

"Ah, my darling," she cried, and then, recollecting herself, said: "This is Mr. Doyle; you heard of him, Mr. Doyle, my father," and then, as the men formally shook hands, she added: "I am glad you are come. This gentleman has somenews for you."

"For me, my pet?"

"Such is the case, sir," said Doyle, leading De Vere to the window. "Those who knew you in years gone by are on your track."

De Vere's brow lowered, and an expression of intense pain settled on his handsome face, wrinkled by the burden of care and the secret of his life which he had borne so long.

"I would warn you, sir ——."

Not another word could Doyle utter then. The door opened and two strange men entered. They glanced round the room, looked at De Vere, and then approached him.

"You want me?" he asked.

"Yes," was the rejoinder, as one of them pulled his coat aside and showed the silver police badge. "De Vere, alias Desmond, Headquarters received telegram from Scotland Yard, England, for your arrest."

"God's will be done!" said De Vere solemnly, and held out his hands as if expecting them to be manacled.

CHAPTER XXVII.
IN WHICH DOYLE HAS NEARLY PLAYED HIS PART.

Evelyn went to her father's side and clung to him, as though to protect him from those two stalwart men. Her suppressed cry and the anguish depicted in De Vere's face went to Doyle's heart.

"Curse that Atlantic cable," he said almost inaudibly. "This is Conyer's work."

Then he stepped in among the group.

"You understand the nature of your prisoner," Doyle said, "as well, if not better than I do. There is no necessity to use force or be harsh. He will go quietly, and may I ask, for the ladies' sake, that a scene may be obviated?"

While speaking, Doyle took a fifty-dollar bill from his pocket-book and slipped it into the officer's hand.

"Will you allow me to order and pay for a carriage? Treat the gentleman kindly, and I will see that you are handsomely rewarded. There is no harm in performing your unpleasant duty as pleasantly as possible to him."

"Not a bit, sir. He's a gentleman, sir, I guess, and there aint no need to be rough on him."

"Thanks. Could you wait here with your charge while I escort this lady to the theatre, that I may go with you?"

Evelyn overheard the words.

"No, no, Mr. Doyle," she said hastily. "Believe me, there is no necessity. I can drive there alone. You would serve me by remaining with my darling father, if you will."

"I will serve him to the end, Miss Desmond," said Doyle with a bow, and, ringing the bell, he waited until one of the hall-boys arrived.

"Order a close carriage at once," he said calmly. "Be seated, won't you?" he continued when the hall-boy had gone.

The officers took seats, and Doyle begged permission of Miss Desmond to offer them some wine, which she readily granted.

When the carriage announced Evelyn took an affectionate farewell of her father, bravely forcing back her tears and believing in the assurances that Doyle would see him through. She never realized then the magnitude of her father's danger. The way of the law is slow, if not always sure, and a man does not easily get out of its clutches when the English Government prosecutes. The English law is no respecter of persons, which is at least one bright spot on its escutcheon. But Evelyn hoped for the best, and with a heavy heart went to perform her part in the play—to delight a happy and thoughtless audience, who would never dream of the great sorrow which put a tremor in her voice and an intensity of expression into her face, which was all the more applauded for being so terribly real.

Doyle accompanied De Vere to his prison home, and bade him be hopeful and strong and patient, and all would be well in time.

"I have some influential friends," he said, "and I will move their influence to have this affair kept out of the papers, for your daughter's sake."

And God kept his word. What were his reflections on going home no one can venture to say; but they were bitter enough, and his first inquiry, when he reached the hotel and met Spoffort, was:

"Has Conyer been here?"

"Yes, sir," replied the sly and silent valet, with his characteristic far away look, "and he will call again."

"I hope he will," muttered Doyle, going to his own rooms, lost to know how to act.

He felt, and justly too, that he had been a party to Conyer's heartless work, and very bitterly he now repented not having set his foot down against it. While he was waiting for the return of Conyer, Doyle drank deeply and smoked vigorously, and when at last Conyer did appear Doyle's dangerous temper was up.

"Scoundrel!" he said when Conyer entered, "what have you done?"

Conyer looked the picture of surprise, stared in amazement at his friend, and then laughed.

"My dear boy, are you drunk, or rehearsing a part, or out of your senses?"

"I am not one of the three. I am simply demanding of you an explanation—are you fully aware of the work you have accomplished?"

"Am I aware of my conquest, I have got that fellow Hope out of the way. He was lured into a panel-house last night."

"I am not speaking of Hope. I care little what becomes of him, so long as his blood is not on my hands. But what do you mean by that monstrous piece of villany in getting Miss De Vere's father torn from her?"

"It was a part of the compact, my dear friend. Besides which, you hate Camden Hope, and am glad that he is out of your way. I have no love for De Vere. It is his life or mine, and I prefer its being his. So, you see, I serve you in two instances, and myself in one. To-morrow Gabrielle Vane arrives. That alone is something to live and to keep one's liberty for."

Ernest Crayford Doyle got out of his seat, and there was a deadly expression in the set rigidity of his face as he confronted his confederate.

"Conyer," he said slowly, "I want you to get De Vere released."

"Too late. The authorities in London have been looking for him too long to let him go now."

"Is that your final answer?"

"As final as his fate is inevitable!" answered Conyer.

"Very well. From to-night we part. I would sooner give up all hope of ever winning Miss De Vere than purchase her at such a price."

"I should have thought that you had got over love-sickness by this time."

"You would do so because you never loved. I never knew the value of her love, nor the strength of my own, until I lost her; and you have put an insurmountable barrier between us."

"By your consent."

Doyle was silent at that, but there was a storm of passion going on within him

"I would rather," he said sternly, "that we should not talk of this matter to-night. To-morrow I may have some proposition to offer, and remember, Conyer Elston, that your liberty and your life will depend upon your answer."

"I never take a threat from anyone, Doyle."

"You may take that as you please."

"Very well. Fight your own battle; I'll fight mine, and God help the man who stands in my way."

Without another word Conyer left the room, but he registered a mental vow that, if Doyle turned traitor, he would shoot him like a dog.

Early the next morning Doyle set to work and wrote the following telegram:

"Ernest Crayford Doyle ——, M. D., etc., late of the —— Hussars, to the Superintendent, Scotland Yard, London: James E. De Vere is under arrest; but the principle offender in the Frank Graham—Conyer Elston, alias Horatio Tracy—is still at large, and at —— Hotel, Broadway, New York. Immediate steps should be taken. I have his confession.

"*New York Hotel, Broadway, N. Y.*"

Doyle had retired to his bedroom when he had written that, to fetch a blotting-pad from his writing-case, and in that minute Spoffort had entered the room in his cat-like way, and at a glance took in the substance of the telegram, and then, with a face remarkable for its expression of innocent imbecility, went into the bedroom and gave his master a letter.

Doyle had no suspicion that his valet had read the telegram, and two hours later it was being flashed across the great ocean from shore to shore. Doyle wrote a note to Evelyn telling her to hope for the best.

"I am going to see your father," he said in the missive. "Do not fear for him."

He was permitted to see De Vere, who was only held waiting advices from England under the extradition treaty. He remained with De Vere for nearly two hours, and in that time an entire change came over him.

There was something resigned, so sadly noble, in De Vere.

"If it were not for my daughter, and even the more fragile lives of those in my Western home," he had said, "I should face my destiny without a regret; not because I am reckless of the life God has thought fit to spare me so long, but because I am innocent of the crimes on the original indictment against me. If it were not for the wife who has sustained me through my misfortunes I would fight the battle. But the news will spread. *They* will hear of it. The truth will come out, and the finger of scorn will be pointed at Evelyn. God forgive me! In my selfish longing to see her—the pride of my life and the hope of my decline I have brought this upon her."

"I think you take too harsh a view of the case," Doyle gently remonstrated, visibly affected. "I can help you in a way that you have no suspicion of yet. You, no doubt, are aware of the relationship that existed between your daughter and me."

"I have heard."

"If I have lost her through one act of folly, I cannot any the more forget the past. Let me atone for it by helping you for her sake."

"I am deeply sensible of your goodness, and I am deeply grateful for it. I have no friend in this city but the one who came with me—young Lord Hope, a cousin. What has become of him God only knows. He has been missing for two nights. Surely the all genius who has worked my ruin can have no feeling of hatred against him."

"I have no doubt he will turn up, sir. Let us for the moment think of you. A solicitor must be seen at once. Will you place yourself, until a better advocate can be found, in my hands?"

"With every sentiment of confidence and gratitude, Mr. Doyle; but I fear you cannot—that anyone cannot aid me much."

"I am inclined to think the other way. You will pardon me for speaking so, but I am fully posted in your story, Mr. De Vere; I know it all."

"Yes; it is hard to hide our sins from the world."

"There was of your directors a Conyer Elston?"

"The real defrauder—the man whom I entrusted with the charge of the firm during my temporary absence."

"Let us put a supposititious case. Supposing he were found?"

"I would give myself up voluntarily, that the real criminal might be punished and made to answer for absconding."

"I have met the man and know his secret. I have every reason to believe that he is in this city, and I intend to find him, and to give him up."

"Do that, Mr. Doyle, and there is nothing on this earth I will not do for you."

They clasped hands upon it, and soon after Doyle took his leave. But his work was not done yet. He sought the captain of an uptown precinct, and desired a private interview with him.

"I have reason to believe," he said, "that a friend of mine—Lord De Vere Hope—has been ensnared into a panel-house. Find him, dead or alive, and there will be five hundred dollars for you. There's one hundred on account."

"Don't think it's in my precinct, sir. I know those that are, and they wouldn't dare go so far as to detain anyone. Will you describe the gentleman—his lordship?" said the captain, who, unused to titles, and not generally liking them, brought it out as something particularly unsavory. Doyle gave the desired description, the captain gave his promise to see into it, and they parted.

The day had grown apace. Now Doyle returned, changed his dress, and ordered dinner. He was going to see Gabrielle. He looked placidly handsome now. Better thoughts were in his mind, better and manlier feelings were in his heart than had been there for many a long day. He thought of Evelyn with a newly-born love—a love purer, void of mercenary motives, and more unselfish than heretofore.

"There away my chance," he mused. "I drove her from a home that would have sheltered her from trials and danger, and averted the catastrophe which has fallen upon that noble old man. Would to God I had such a one for a father-in-law! Ah! it is too late now. Ernest Crayford Doyle, you have stirred up this troubled sea and engendered the elements of these disasters. Play the man now, for even an adventurer should scorn to be a coward."

Then he rang the bell and inquired for Spoffort.

"Gone out, sir."

"Thank you," answered Doyle indifferently. "The fellow seems to find plenty to occupy him out-of-doors."

Had Ernest Crayford Doyle only known what occupied his soft-footed valet, then he would have remained at home and strangled his life out on his return. The valet had gone off that afternoon to Conyer. He walked hastily—always looking straight before him, and with every deep line in his face drawn and intensified and concentrating in one cruel leer at the corners of his mouth, while the treacherous eyes glittered in triumphant exultation. Conyer saw that something unusual had happened.

"What is it, Spoffort?"

"Well, sir, I've called on a friendly visit."

"That's comforting. From your master?"

"Oh, dear, no, not from him. The fact is, sir, under considerations as long since understood between us—and, I might say, and arrangements long since understood between us—and I may add, always carried out on your part—I have come to apprise you—apprise, I flatter myself, is a good word, and well suited to the occasion—I repeat, to apprise you of a danger which hangs, like the knife in Edgar Poe's "Tick and the Pendulum," over your head, and descending nearer and nearer each minute."

"What do you mean? Treachery?" asked Conyer, starting up and turning deadly pale.

"Well, that is usually the accepted word for it. Say that we call it treachery. Read that."

Spoffort handed him an exact and verbatim copy of the telegram Doyle had sent to England.

"Traitor—coward—dastard!" cried Conyer between his teeth. "Where is he now?"

"That, as a man of caution, I can only surmise. I think surmise fully explains the uncertainty of his whereabouts. He was going to see the gentleman you had kindly given up to the proper authorities. He may be there now. He will be with Miss Vane. He sent her a note this morning."

"Good. Go back to him, Spoffort. I will take care of myself and of you."

The traitor's work was done. What if it portended a tragedy? It was only one scene more or less in the life-drama in which the wily rascal until now had played an unimportant part.

It was half-past eight o'clock that evening when Doyle sent up his name to Gabrielle at the Fifth-avenue Hotel, and, feeling sure of a welcome, followed closely upon the footsteps of the waiter. Halfway up the first flight of stairs he paused. There was a warning cry that came to him in Gabrielle's voice, but it came too late. Above him and before him was Conyer, standing, pale and wrathful, on the first landing.

"Traitor!" he hissed, but the very echo of the word was drowned in the deafening report that followed.

"Give me a show," Doyle had said, placing his hand to his pistol-pocket; but he was not heard, and, if heard, not heeded.

Conyer had drawn his revolver and fired down upon him, shooting him mercilessly where he stood; and Doyle knew then, as he fell, staining the stairs and the carpet with his blood, that his part in the drama was almost played out.

TO BE CONTINUED.

His Native Town.

One time, when Uncle Daniel Drew was worth his millions, someone said that he didn't look as if he could buy a pound of beefsteak and pay cash down. Into a Grand street saloon walked a man the other day who had the same look. The bartender mixed him a lemonade to order, but not without fear that he would be so much out of pocket. The man drank heartily, set the glass down, and, as he wiped off his mouth, began:

"In my native town ——"

"I want ten cents," interrupted the bartender.

"I know you do, but let me observe that in my native town ——"

"I want pay!" shouted the bartender. "I thought you were a deadbeat from the first!"

"I am no deadbeat," slowly replied the stranger. "I merely wanted to say that in my native town ——"

"To Texas with your native town! Now, you put down ten cents or there will be a row!"

The man put it down. He had plenty more left to put down for a good span of horses. He waited a minute, and, as the bartender had no remarks to make, he said:

"In my native town it is customary to dip into the glass and fish out the slices of lemon. You will observe that I didn't do it, and yet your vigorous language proves that there is no gratitude in your breast. Give me another glass and I'll eat every blamed slice, hide and all!"

MEN of the noblest disposition think themselves happiest when others share their happiness with them.

A LAMENT.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

I wish that I could love again,
As once I learned to love;
Before my tears, like Autumn rain,
Fell fast a grave above,
And I, with none to soothe my pain,
Was aimless left to roam.

That cruel grave to me denies
From loving lips one kiss;
Its sods fall dark o'er haunting eyes
Whose smile I'm doomed to miss,
Till lifted is the veil that lies
Between you world and this.

The meaning of a life unblest
My heart now understands;
I could but ease its loneliness,
One hour to hold the hands
Forever beck'ning through the mist
From Heaven's morning lands.

Of all who, smiling, greet my step,
How few I learn to trust;
I, fainting, drank the bitter cup,
Yet thankful be I must
That one true soul is lifted up
From earth's decay and rust.

'Tis well that he is done with sin—
Things could have happened worse—
Some other man my love might win
And make his life a curse,
And then my song had surely been
Of murder or divorce.

Bridgeport, Ct., 1876. ANNIE M. CURTIS.

PULLING FOR LIFE.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY WILLIAM H. BUSHNELL.

"It aren't goin' ter be no boy's-play, and them that haint got strong muscles and stout hearts had better keep out of ther game," said old Tom Brown, a water and fisher man for over twoscore years, shaking his grizzled head dubiously, and puffing away at his short, black pipe with an increased amount of owl-like solemnity and wisdom.

"Pshaw!" incredulously laughed Charley Manning. "You think, because the boys are what you call 'city chaps,' that they know nothing about handling oars. Why, man, they have pulled in many a regatta, and no crew among your fishermen can keep in sight of them over a four-mile course."

"All very well ter talk erbout in er mill-pond, where ther haint er breath of wind. But how long do yer think they'd keep up ther fancy stroke, and how long do yer think them ar cranky things would live in er nor'east blow? Why, my boy, they'd swamp or break ter pieces and go to ther bottom, when my old fishing-boat would be ridin' safely as er duck."

"That's true enough, Uncle Tom." (Everybody called him so.) "Club boats are not made for hard work, but speed."

"And will go plump down ter Davy Jones' locker, if anything happens."

"But I don't see any particular cause of alarm."

"That's because yer don't know anythin' of ther state of ther water and them dams below. It's flooded and treacherous—full of eddies, and ther falls are black as er wolf's mouth, and roarin' as savage as er wolf fer prey. Heaven help anyone that gets sucked within its jaws. My! how it kin show its teeth."

"But the course ends at least a mile above any such danger."

"Yes, yes; I know."

The memory of the old man traveled swiftly back to and over all the accidents that had happened since his long-ago boyhood. But the eyes of his young companion turned to the broad and easily gliding river, and rested upon a beautiful sight. A beautiful sight indeed—one smiled upon alike by the sun of heaven, and the youth and loveliness of earth. The water was alive with boats of every description, from the most tiny and delicate shell to the ambitious "cat-rigged" that seemed smothered by the spread of snowy canvas, and the schooner yacht that was clothed in sails and bunting from keelson to truck.

But the eyes of the "fair women and brave men" gathered there on that perfect day in June rested the longest and most lovingly upon the racing shells, with their crews of stalwart oarsmen waiting in line for the signal to dash away and strain every nerve and sinew to breaking, and hearts to bursting, to first reach the distant goal and carry home the glittering trophy of success.

It was a gathering of birth and wealth, and the boats were all marvels of perfectness, finish, symmetry and glory of decoration, and flaunted at prow and stern tiny silken colors, the work and gift of fair hands and loving hearts—of the radiantly-clad girls now gathered on shore or whirled about in the various crafts, and honoring the colors they were enthusiastic about by bearing them upon their swiftly-pulsating bosoms.

To have singled out any one as the most beautiful and likely of success would have been a very difficult and uncertain matter even for the most trained eye. Each had its particular partisans—each its clique of worshipers—and yet the contest (to those wise in such affairs) was narrowed to four boats—the rest, "the field," as termed in the betting pools, being without the slightest hope of bearing away the coveted prize.

And this sparkling quartet of shells were as unlike as possible in everything save "the lines" that gave grace and speed—that made them ride as lightly as a Nautilus and swiftly and gracefully as the feathery bark canoe of the Indian. In fact, they could not have been distinguished save for the colors—that of boat and dress of crew being in perfect unison.

The first (if one was forced to make a choice for the sake of comparison) was dazzling white, without a single fleck of tint, and burnished until it shone like silver. The second was blue as the Summer sky when in its most cloudless beauty. The third was crimson as the flamingo. The fourth was of the peculiar translucent green of the ocean, and seemed rather a part of the water upon which it floated than to have a separate existence. For the rest there was nothing remarkable, save one boat with extremely sharp bows, painted black as night and unrelieved by ornament, excepting a tiny ribbon of crimson that ran around it just above the water-line, and a star of gold upon either side of the stern.

"A beautiful boat to look upon," was the comment of one of the sage lookers-on, "but wanting in strength to endure the strain, and a crew to drive it on to victory."

"And not a favorite," answered another, as he glanced sharply over the brilliant array of female loveliness.

"Look! I can find but one lady wearing its colors—but one rosette of black, with ends of crimson and star of gold."

It was true; but the girl who wore the despised colors might have claimed the prize from all for physical beauty. In that not a single one could have disputed the palm with her. Her long, soft hair was black and glossy as the sides of the frail craft, her eyes brighter than its burnished paint, her cheeks flushed almost to the brilliant red of its thread of a band. Her form was tall, slight and graceful as the fairest of the dancing shells, and her ripe lips trembled with intense excitement. And there was defiance as she overheard the slighting remarks, and she answered with vividly flashing eyes:

"*Quelle que soit la fortune dont vous jouissiez, vous pouvez la perdre en un instant.*"

Few understood the meaning of the words, but the emphasis and gesture that accompanied them were too forcible to fail to be comprehended, and the dazzling and impetuous Southern beauty was no more disturbed by adverse criticisms upon her favorite, and the boat and crew (strangers, as it proved) began to attract more attention and to be looked upon as something of a mystery.

At the signal all the boats darted as swiftly-shot arrows forward, and for a little time a line drawn across the river would have touched every prow, so nearly they kept together. Then the white, the blue, the scarlet, and the deep sea-green crept away from all their fellows, opened clear water between all, save the inky shell that closely followed in their wake.

Ah! then indeed it was a beautiful sight, and fairly made the blood of the lookers-on tingle in their veins as now one spurted ahead and now another, with the black still retaining its place, though without diminishing the distance or losing ground, as if its crew had power to do just so much and no more. Every nerve was strained to the uttermost, each oar plied with almost lightning rapidity; every slender bolt and plank shaking; every inch gallantly contested; every breath a sob and almost pain; every pore streaming perspiration! The pace, the struggle, were terrific, each effort desperate; every bending to the oar as the labor of giants; every half-length momentarily forged ahead a herculean spasm!

The multitude upon the shore were hushed into a silence like that of the grave when the boats shot past, leaving a track of foam as if the placid waters had been ploughed by a thunderbolt. A groan burst from many a pair of sweet lips—peal after peal of triumph as the crimson fell behind, only to be repeated as one after another of the favorites shared the same fate, and but two remained struggling for supremacy—the white with its overworked but brave crew, and the black with its prow cutting the water as a razor, and with the red star gleaming out from the foam as an evil eye, and quivering from stem to stern, as if threatened with instant dislocation.

On they dashed, the mighty champions. The favorite, found in the despised foeman one worthy of their steel—found the task of keeping away from the black shadow a work requiring all their strength and skill—a task they had but little calculated upon. And thus, lapped the one upon the other, the last mile was reached with the others that had started behind them altogether out of the race or hopelessly struggling far astern. Then a mighty cheer rang alike from friend and foe as the black surged ahead, and prow became level with prow—a shout so long and loud that it rang far up the old mountains upon either side and startled the rarely disturbed echoes until they gave it back in thunder-tones.

Crystal rain was dashed from their prows—the wake was as silver tossed into tumultuous foam. The speed was matchless as the strife became more fiercely earnest, as the goal became more near. Indeed, it had become more the strife of insane than rational men. All of hope was centred in the wild desire to conquer, no matter what the cost might be, and it seemed that accident alone would settle the matter, that the breaking of an oar, the bursting of a blood-vessel, the riving of a heart, would be the only sure chance of victory for the white over the black, for the black over the white.

And if the struggle was intense and terrible to those who were pulling against the fearful odds of a sudden death staring them in the face, so, too, was it in an almost equal degree to the lookers-on lining and crowding the shores. Mute were they as the dead. The hum of

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, JULY 29, 1876.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

☞ Letters seeking information replied to only through this department; no answers by mail.

T. H. WILLIAMS.—It is a very difficult matter to get on the stage. Managers have no time to spare to listen to the appeals of novices, and, therefore, it is next to impossible for a stranger to obtain an interview with a manager for the purpose of soliciting an engagement. Managing a theatre is quite as much of a business as keeping a wholesale drygoods store, and it has to be conducted to a certain extent upon commercial principles. To get into commercial business you have to accept of a minor position at the nominal salary of $50 or $100 a year, and learn the business. As you progress, your salary is advanced. Precisely such is the custom in a theatre. You are expected to play the smallest parts; often to go on the stage without having a word to speak, to do some particular business; and when you evince the possession of absolute talent you would then be intrusted with more important parts, and in that manner you would gradually rise in the profession. In no other way can a sure foundation be laid for future success. If you cannot get an engagement to play small business, go as a supernumerary. That plan will secure you access to the stage, and you will get familiar with facing an audience, and, by watching the various performers around you, you can learn much. If you adopt this plan, it is not necessary to see the manager at all. You can make an engagement with the captain of the supernumeraries—and you will always find him by seeking for him at the stage-door of the theatre at night. If, after some few weeks' experience in that way, you then speak to the manager, you will find that he will treat you courteously, and possibly give you a chance on a speaking part. The reason of his change of manner is, that he sees you are in earnest, and that you have moved in a proper way to learn the business. The above applies to regularly established theatres. There is another, and possibly a more expeditious way. Get an engagement with a traveling company to play anything and everything. As the people are fewer in number, your opportunities for advancement are correspondingly increased. You will make the acquaintance of professional people who will speak of you favorably, and if you have talent it will be speedily developed. Preliminary study for the stage is of very little or no value, as you are apt to become a mere imitator of your instructor, and naturally copy faults as well as merits. Still, there are many things you might study which would be found of great value in your future career, such as dancing, which will teach you to walk gracefully; the general principles of elocution (but not from a professor of elocution); and both the small-sword and broad-sword exercises, which will inculcate grace of pose and gesture.

BLUFF CITY.—1. The player who originally declared himself alone could count four, if he made five tricks, and one if he made but three. The other player, whether he went alone or not, could count but two, alike if he made three tricks and if he made all five; if he made but two, he could have counted nothing. 2. In railroad euchre it is permissible for two lone hands to be played at once. It is unusual, however, to play it with an extra card, called the joker. 3. We cannot tell what a player's object is in going alone against a lone hand, at regular euchre. Probably he thinks that, should he be first to declare alone, would have to make five tricks to count four, he himself would have to make but three, or a euchre. This is a mistake. 4. The answer is in part contained in No. 1, paragraph answered. A and C who first declared himself alone against the euchring of a player who declares himself alone against the only player is entitled to go alone—he counts for nothing beyond what is ordinarily due for the taking of three tricks.

U HYER, Lawrence.—"A is at the bat, and B is on third base. A strikes a foul, which passes the catcher. B returns to third and touches his base. The catcher gets the ball, and throws it to the third baseman. The third baseman gets the ball, throws it to the pitcher (bear in mind, this is the first time the pitcher has the ball since the foul strike), who comes up to the home-plate and touches it. Now arises the question as to whether or not B is out. My decision is that he is out."——The base-runner running home on the foul ball—not caught on the fly—is out.

G. H. W., Buffalo.—"Sixty-six. A has made twenty-six, and B has thirty. Now, then, A calls the forty, and claims that he makes two in the game. Now, the question is whether A has made two, without any further play on either side."——If A's call of forty means that he had the king and queen of trumps, then his total score is sixty-six, which, as B has not yet made thirty-three, counts two points. Announced points can be counted out as soon as a trick has been taken in; and A must have already taken in a trick, as he stood at twenty-six before he called "forty trumps."

LADY READER.—Except where it is agreed to play straight flushes, four aces make the best hand at whiskey poker. Of the regular hands, a "full" comes next to four of a kind, then three of a kind, then two pair, then one pair, and finally high card. If plain flushes are played, they will beat three of a kind; plain straights, when played, will beat plain flushes; and two pair, as agreed upon, having of themselves no fixed value.

J. S. BONNEY.—The following question is submitted for your decision: 5 and 6 playing backgammon. A throws a five and a six, claims the right to play the five first, although by so doing he is unable to play the six. His opponent contends that he (8) must play the six first, on the ground that by so playing he could play both the five and the six. 8 bets that he has the right to play the five first if he chooses. 9 covers the bet. Who wins?——8 wins.

M. S. SAWYER, Cincinnati.—Companies with small band instruments, a knowledge of it can be easily acquired. 2. "Howe's Instructor," "Winner's School," "Winner's Guide," "Wade's Instructor," or "Draper's Fife Without a Master." 3. Address C. Smith, 54 Bleecker street, New York, former line of business. A letter addressed to this office will reach her. 5. Chicago Club.

F. A. R., Philadelphia.—If you write a drama in three acts, and copyright it, and subsequently rewrite it and enlarge it to five acts, it is not necessary to recopyright the latter. You should withdraw the copies of the first title and deposit two copies of the latter in the Congress and substitute two copies of the latter production, appending thereto a written statement of the facts.

P. S. J., Montreal.—It is very difficult for a novice to get an engagement in the circus profession. See some manager, show him what you can do, and solicit an engagement. Accept any salary that may be offered, and be under no misapprehension as to what you are getting into. 2. Experienced clowns receive from $50 to $100 per week and their expenses. 3. No salary.

CONSTANT READER, Lancaster.—A banjoist's duty on the stage is to play upon the banjo to the best of his ability. Persons are seldom engaged for that speciality only nowadays. They are required to be either vocalists or comedians, or both. Salaries run from $15 to $40 per week upwards. It, according to their merit and reputation.

ABRAHAM.—"A bets B he can give C a coach $1 cheaper than B can. B bets A the same. So A gave C a coach free of cost, and B gave him one for $4 besides. What is the odds?"——It is a draw. Under their contract, neither party could seek to win the bet by giving C a bonus. A free coach was not contemplated by the bet.

ARCOLO.—1. The dealer does not lose the game. The opposing side simply count one for having made a tie for the game point, while the dealing side count nothing. The cards are dealt for the purpose of choosing trumps. No. 2. The jack counts. 4. Either will pass muster; but in this country there is no sense in using "Esq."

W. H. R., Jersey City.—A player at the bat hits a fly to left field. The fielder, running to catch it, gets the ball in his hands, but is unable to check his speed, and finally falls to the ground, dropping the ball as he falls. While he held the ball he had not yet touched it, he ran a distance of fifteen or twenty feet. Is the striker out?——Yes.

BET M. S., St. Louis.—You have told us what Wm. S. "bet," but you have not told us what the latter may have expressly bet that the Cincinnatis would win, in which event a tie would make a draw of the wager. If he simply bet that the Browns would not win, then a tie would make F. 6 a winner.

COALBE, Saugerties.—C's calling out of turn did not release A's money, which was fastened to the "pot" as soon as it had been added to it. Even had this agents charge a booking fee, and probably that is the reason why your letters were not answered.

R. L. P., Iowa City.—1. C. P. Parsloe is a son of the late Charles Thomas Parsloe, the pantomimist and dancer, who was an Englishman. 2. We cannot say whether he is related to the person named or not.

M. S. B., Cincinnati.—You can draw down that amount of money which A cannot cover. If A has any money left he cannot call for a "sight," but must put it up against B's raise as far as it will go.

LUKE.—The game of forty-fives is played differently in different coteries. There ought to be no penalty for a failure to rob in a case of that kind, as the holder of the robbing card is the only sufferer.

ABRAHAM, Brooklyn.—1. B lost the bet, and you were right in paying the stakes to A. 2. Accept the lady's apology, as tendered verbally through her sister, and thus dismount from your "high horse."

J. P. McC., Prescott.—1. The pot can be divided, if the dealer chooses to yield his right. The players who have dropped can have forfeited all interest in it. 2. "American Hoyle," price 50cts.

F. C. M., Harrisburg.—All hands having 12 for game at seven-up, that player who sits nearest the left hand of the dealer counts the game. All hands can be played to.

KANT, Washington.—B's play was correct. A player cannot build from the board, but he nevertheless can duplicate from the board.

F., Poughkeepsie.—1. The mail time from this city to San Francisco, Cal., is 168 hours. 2. Lawrence Barrett is an American, born of Irish parents.

E. W. H., Hoger Station.—It was published in THE CLIPPER some years ago, but we have no copies of that issue for sale.

SHAM OF PESHIA, Buffalo.—When the late John C. Heenan fought Sayers he weighed 178lb.; when he encountered King, 196lb.

W. S. LAWTON, San Francisco.—Ed Searles' jump of 13ft. 5½in. was measured from toe to heel, being the distance actually cleared.

GUS HEATH, Chicopee.—1. No. 2. See CLIPPER ALMANAC, price 15 cents. 3. We do not think they ever ran as opponents.

L. SCOGLER.—If you had agreed that sweeps should not count until all the cards were played, then your antagonist was not out.

CONSTANT READER, Bradford.—1. Dexter was never driven to a stage in Canada. 2. He is of Orange County breeding. 3. Robert Bonner paid $33,000 for him.

B. L. D., Philadelphia.—Neither minstrel nor variety managers employ young men and give them their board and clothes while they learn the business.

W. Y. R., Leiter addressed to him in the care of this office should reach him. We do not know his present whereabouts.

FRANK.—Clowns use a solution of bismuth in rosewater to whiten their faces. Any druggist can prepare it for you. The price varies, according to the location of the store.

J. M. AND J. B. W., Newport.—Both are wrong. There are several places besides the eagle that pay twenty-seven for one, and a number that pay less than that.

W. G. E., Hoosick Falls.—Such a man may be eligible to the Presidency of the United States. His being born abroad is not necessarily a bar.

S. M.—It may mean either place, but the presumption is always and largely in favor of its meaning that the train will at 9.45 leave the place from whence the message is sent.

W. E. Jr., Beaufort.—Send 25 cents to Ed. James, as per his advertisement in our sporting columns, and he will send you a copy of "La Tour de Salade" by mail.

R. B. PARKES, Oconomowoc Station.—We cannot give you the information. Write to Peck & Snyder, or some other of our advertisers who deal in such goods.

H. AND D., St. John.—Write to Ed. James, as per his advertisement in our sporting columns.

W. J. C., Hot Springs.—1. The best record J. B. Johnson has for running under water is 2min. 35sec., although he *claims* to have "done" 4min. 12sec. 2. Yes; and answered it.

N. P. BOYD, Montreal.—Washing them with a preparation of horse-raddish and vinegar will harden the flesh and prevent swelling. The juice of lemon will have the same effect.

G. E. M., St. Louis.—H. W. Collender, 738 Broadway, will forward a copy, if you write him. Furnishing is out of our line.

S. R., Chicago.—We presume this was a match race. If so, the wager was a draw the moment the dead heat was run, whether the owners agreed to run it off or to divide.

W. A. AND B., Chicago.—Neither is out. There is no precedence as to points. The proper way to play is for the man who makes enough to call out at once.

CHITTENANGO.—We know nothing about the salaries of players. It is a private matter entirely. It is said that Spalding receives $4,000 for his services this year.

W. W. W., Meyerstown.—"Can players, while playing in the middle of an inning, change positions with each other?"——Yes.

BRINCKERHOFF.—The Forest City nine of Rockford did not beat the Cincinnati Red Stockings in 1869, nor did any other club beat the Reds that year.

LOMPOX, Baltimore.—A note from W. H. Lennon, the old Brooklyn ball-player, states that he is now doing well in business in Baltimore.

DREW POKER, Lansingburg.—There is but one way to do. Let all hands draw down their respective moneys, and begin afresh.

C. A. S.—It takes about fifteen minutes. As you reside in this city, you can ascertain the exact time by calling in at the northwest corner of Broadway and Dey street.

A. MCA., St. Louis.—"Blazes" at poker are played out. They are no longer admissible unless agreed upon; and then their value is like that of straights, is also agreed upon.

L. N., Montreal.—1. They have entered for that regatta. 2. His height was 6ft. 5¼in., and in condition he weighed over 280lb. See reply to "Reader."

A. B. B., Stratford.—Ventriloquism is well liked here; but there are more performers in that branch of the profession than can profitably find employment.

G. F., Dixon.—There is no such firm in the directory. The nearest approach to it we can find is Andrew Coats, manufacturer of saws, 108 Hester street.

EXETER.—The Atalanta regatta takes place at Philadelphia, Aug. 22, 23, 24; and the international amateur and professional regatta commences there Aug. 28.

OLD STAGER, Philadelphia.—If you will look into the University and Freshman races in the College regatta of 1875, Kennedy of Yale taking the scullers' race.

EVERELL, Cairo.—Capt. Webb swam across the English Channel from Dover, Eng., to Calais, France. Distance swum, about 35 miles; time 21h. 45m.

R. B., Brooklyn.—Call again in a month. Principal of some free school in your city; and he will doubtless take pleasure in advising you, which he could the better do after learning how far you are advanced in your studies.

ROSCOE.—Write Alfred Aster, 1,265 Broadway, good English education and apply for a situation in a theatre to play general utility. After you have been on the stage several years, you might aspire to attempt Lady Hilaret.

H., Cambridge.—1. There is a series of books published yearly, which give the records of trotters, pacers, and runners. 2. The rules of the National Association are published separately, in pamphlet form.

F. H. J., Boston.—There is no technicality here to win on. If Yale does not start, there is no basis for a bet, and the wagers be off. A man cannot lose who has no possible chance to win.

W. H. S., Williamsburg.—In the international rifle-match at Dollymount, Ireland, in 1873, Gen. Dakin led the Americans with 165, Col. Gildersleeve being next with 164.

B. F. H., Easton.—1 Your former letter does not appear to have reached us. 2. We think that this agents charge a booking fee, and probably that is the reason why your letters were not answered.

R. L. P., Iowa City.—1. C. P. Parsloe is a son of the late Charles Thomas Parsloe, the pantomimist and dancer, who was an Englishman. 2. We cannot say whether he is related to the person named or not.

M. S. B., Cincinnati.—You can draw down that amount of money which A cannot cover. If A has any money left he cannot call for a "sight," but must put it up against B's raise as far as it will go.

LUKE.—The game of forty-fives is played differently in different coteries. There ought to be no penalty for a failure to rob in a case of that kind, as the holder of the robbing card is the only sufferer.

ABRAHAM, Brooklyn.—1. B lost the bet, and you were right in paying the stakes to A. 2. Accept the lady's apology, as tendered verbally through her sister, and thus dismount from your "high horse."

J. P. McC., Prescott.—1. The pot can be divided, if the dealer chooses to yield his right. The players who have dropped can have forfeited all interest in it. 2. "American Hoyle," price 50cts.

F. C. M., Harrisburg.—All hands having 12 for game at seven-up, that player who sits nearest the left hand of the dealer counts the game. All hands can be played to.

KANT, Washington.—B's play was correct. A player cannot build from the board, but he nevertheless can duplicate from the board.

F., Poughkeepsie.—1. The mail time from this city to San Francisco, Cal., is 168 hours. 2. Lawrence Barrett is an American, born of Irish parents.

E. W. H., Hoger Station.—It was published in THE CLIPPER some years ago, but we have no copies of that issue for sale.

SHAM OF PESHIA, Buffalo.—When the late John C. Heenan fought Sayers he weighed 178lb.; when he encountered King, 196lb.

W. S. LAWTON, San Francisco.—Ed Searles' jump of 13ft. 5½in. was measured from toe to heel, being the distance actually cleared.

GUS HEATH, Chicopee.—1. No. 2. See CLIPPER ALMANAC, price 15 cents. 3. We do not think they ever ran as opponents.

L. SCOGLER.—If you had agreed that sweeps should not count until all the cards were played, then your antagonist was not out.

CONSTANT READER, Bradford.—1. Dexter was never driven to a stage in Canada. 2. He is of Orange County breeding. 3. Robert Bonner paid $33,000 for him.

B. L. D., Philadelphia.—Neither minstrel nor variety managers employ young men and give them their board and clothes while they learn the business.

W. Y. R., Leiter addressed to him in the care of this office should reach him. We do not know his present whereabouts.

FRANK.—Clowns use a solution of bismuth in rosewater to whiten their faces. Any druggist can prepare it for you. The price varies, according to the location of the store.

J. M. AND J. B. W., Newport.—Both are wrong. There are several places besides the eagle that pay twenty-seven for one, and a number that pay less than that.

W. G. E., Hoosick Falls.—Such a man may be eligible to the Presidency of the United States. His being born abroad is not necessarily a bar.

S. M.—It may mean either place, but the presumption is always and largely in favor of its meaning that the train will at 9.45 leave the place from whence the message is sent.

W. E. Jr., Beaufort.—Send 25 cents to Ed. James, as per his advertisement in our sporting columns, and he will send you a copy of "La Tour de Salade" by mail.

R. B. PARKES, Oconomowoc Station.—We cannot give you the information. Write to Peck & Snyder, or some other of our advertisers who deal in such goods.

H. AND D., St. John.—Write to Ed. James, as per his advertisement in our sporting columns.

Political.

How the Democrats will be
Joyously affected
If, in place of U. S. G.,
"U. S. T.'s" elected;
On their candidate they now
Look with exultation,
For they say that *"Uncle Sam"*
Represents the nation!
His opponents think him, though,
But a tricky dealer,
And had *rather ford* the stream,
Riding Hayes and Wheeler.
Who will win we dare not say—
Neck-and-neck the race is;
Thousands now on either side
Toil with patriotic pride
For our country's glories wide
And—their promised pieces!

THE PAST WEEK was not a good one for yachtsmen, a number of disasters occurring to yachts on our own waters, as well as in other places. The lamentable capsizing and sinking of the Mohawk, with the attendant loss of life, may not be without its influence on those who have the direction of our yachting fleets; for many commanders are reckless beyond measure, and with bravado carry all sail when a squall is close upon them. It is quite probable that more prudence will be exercised hereafter, and that yachting trips will not be so dangerous as they have been.

WITHOUT SOME sporting attraction, Saratoga and such places would have a quiet time of it. The college regattas and the race meetings are always welcomed by hotel proprietors, for with their occurrence come thousands of visitors who would not otherwise put in an appearance.

THOSE BASEBALL PLAYERS who, to better their condition, were induced to "go West," have thought better of it, and returned East. They don't believe Horace Greeley ever tried it himself, or he would not have been so ready to counsel others to "change heir base."

SCORE another one for Cornell, New York State representatives in the late college regatta at Saratoga. If these young fellows keep on in this way, we shall have to endow, in their institution, a professorship of rowing.

GRATITUDE is a beautiful thing, when it is impartially carried out. And this induces us to say that King Herod should be pleasantly remembered at Washington Market. He was always *inclined to "butcher boys!"*

AND TALKING about the Cornell crew at Saratoga, we respectfully submit that the difference between a thunder-cloud and the New York boys is, that one's *going to rain*, and the other's *rowing to gain!* This is official.

"I RESEMBLE the air during a thunder-storm," said Briggs, as he paid an expensive telegraphing bill, *"because I'm heavily charged with electricity!"*

A PROMINENT BANKER has been "wanted" at Washington to "tell all he knows." We don't know that detectives have been paid for this, but it is natural for those gentlemen to *hunt for Clews!*

NEWS OF THE WEEK BOILED DOWN.

☞ On July 17: It was cabled that a severe shock of earthquake had been felt in Vienna, Austria; that the Turks in Bosnia are practicing great cruelty upon women and children, when in search of concealed arms in the air and caught upon bayonets; that the Prince of Montenegro will conduct the war on his own account, and will not have any alliance with Serbia; that the Bank of England's position excited anxiety, symptoms of softening of the brain having appeared, and his abdication at an early day was regarded as unavoidable; and that England will join in the appointment of the two Emperors, on conditions including the preservation of Turkey, except the provinces able to effect their own liberation.....Dr. Joseph H. Crawford committed suicide at Brooklyn, N. Y., by shooting.....Dennis Means, a deaf mute, was accidentally fatally shot by the little daughter of her employer. ....Arthur Morse, son of the late Prof. S. F. B. Morse, was accidentally thrown from the platform of a moving train, and killed.....Magill Mousons was shot dead by Alexander James near Algiers, La.....At Philmont, N. Y., Hiram Treaver cut his wife's throat, inflicting probably fatal injuries. It was reported that on July 14, in Farbolton township, Ont., John Bresenham shot and instantly killed William Moore.....Joseph O'Brien of Elizabeth, N. J., beat his wife, perhaps fatally.....While hunting in the woods at East Hamburg, N. Y., Thaddeus H. Husted accidentally shot his brother-in-law, Samuel Wetherby, inflicting probably fatal injuries.....In a quarrel between two soldiers named Scott and Sabom, at Halifax, N. S., the former was fatally kicked.....Losses by fire: Joseph Greaves' nursery, at Yorkville, Ont., $20,000; Perry Davis' & Son's paint and oil store, Chicago, Ill.—loss $15,000, partially insured; D. B. & F. G. Beattie's saw mills, at Brunswick, N. Y.—loss $40,000, insured for $4,500; the Leominster, Mass., almshouse—loss $7,000, insured; Appleby's tannery, at Brownfield Centre, Me.—loss not stated, but heavy.

☞ July 18: Sergeant James McGivben Sr., aid to Inspector Bridges, of the Brooklyn police force city, was probably fatally stabbed by James Hendricks, whom he had arrested.....News was received that on the 17th inst. Saint John, the notorious outlaw, was murdered while bathing in Sheepshead Bay.....A dispatch from Bismarck stated that the report that Sitting Bull, Crazy Horse and Black Moon were killed in the battle with Gen. Custer was false.....Losses by fire: Jacob G. Fowle's saw mill, near Massabic Lake, N. H.—loss $40,000; Lodge, Durland & Co.'s spring bed & mat works, Slate Hill, N. Y.—loss $20,000, insured for $10,000.

☞ July 21: Wisner Murray died from the effects of the pistol-shot wound received at the hands of Robt. H. Berdell, at Saratoga, on July 6.....Frederick Hoffman, Saw, Mich., was cut to pieces by her husband, who was actuated by jealousy.....Foreign telegrams announced that the Montenegrins had taken the heights commanding Nicsic, and a decisive engagement was hourly expected; that the Turks entrenched at Beljine had been repulsed with great loss in an attack upon the Serbians, who pursued them to Belgrade; that the situation now was very serious, and his abdication almost certain; that the insurrection in Bulgaria was reviving and spreading; that the Turks were making great preparations to prevent insurrection in Roumania; that the British Government had deemed it expedient to apply for the exhumation, for the purpose of examination, of the body of Mr. Bravo, the barrister, whose death in London was surrounded by mystery; that a hundred houses had been destroyed by fire at Gavray, near Cherbourg, France; that the Emperor and Empress of Brazil arrived at Queenstown, Ireland, on the 18th inst., and left for Ems, Germany, that same day; and that Johnstone & Co.'s cotton mills, at Glasgow, Scotland, have failed.....The headless body of John Sidebotham was found in his cellar at Milwaukee, Wis. He is supposed to have been murdered by his son-in-law named Thwaite.....James Pannell of Lancaster, Pa., shot his wife, perhaps fatally.....Lydia Maze, aged 25, committed suicide by drowning at Stockbridge, Mass.....Robert Bedford, aged 24, fatally injured Patrick Cassidy, N. Y.....Fatal casualties: Adam Cookingham of Rhinebeck, N. Y., run over by a train; Nicholas Riley, aged 80, crushed to death by a runaway team; Cyrus Hall, accidental discharge of her husband's pistol at San Francisco, Cal.; Engineer Lamb, James Norman and a father and son named Taylor were killed in a way which visibly affected the Americans, by the explosion of the boiler of the steamer Lackawanna, at Algiers, La.....At Philmont, N. Y., Hiram Treaver cut his wife's throat, inflicting probably fatal injuries. It was reported that on July 14, in Farbolton township, Ont., John Bresenham shot and instantly killed William Moore.....Joseph O'Brien of Elizabeth, N. J., beat his wife, perhaps fatally.....While hunting in the woods at East Hamburg, N. Y., Thaddeus H. Husted accidentally shot his brother-in-law, Samuel Wetherby, inflicting probably fatal injuries.....In a quarrel between two soldiers named Scott and Sabom, at Halifax, N. S., the former was fatally kicked.....Losses by fire: Joseph Greaves' nursery, at Yorkville, Ont., $20,000; Perry Davis' & Son's paint and oil store, Chicago, Ill.—loss $15,000, partially insured; D. B. & F. G. Beattie's saw mills, at Brunswick, N. Y.—loss $40,000, insured for $4,500; the Leominster, Mass., almshouse—loss $7,000, insured; Appleby's tannery, at Brownfield Centre, Me.—loss not stated, but heavy.

☞ July 19: Sergeant James McGivben Sr., aid to Inspector Bridges, of the Brooklyn police force city, was probably fatally stabbed by James Hendricks, whom he had arrested.....News was received that on the 17th inst. Saint John, the notorious outlaw, was murdered while bathing in Sheepshead Bay.....A dispatch from Bismarck stated that the report that Sitting Bull, Crazy Horse and Black Moon were killed in the battle with Gen. Custer was false.....Losses by fire: Jacob G. Fowle's saw mill, near Massabic Lake, N. H.—loss $40,000; Lodge, Durland & Co.'s spring bed & mat works, Slate Hill, N. Y.—loss $20,000, insured for $10,000.

☞ July 21: Wisner Murray died from the effects of the pistol-shot wound received at the hands of Robt. H. Berdell, at Saratoga, on July 6.....Frederick Hoffman, Saw, Mich., was cut to pieces by her husband, who was actuated by jealousy.....Foreign telegrams announced that the Montenegrins had taken the heights commanding Nicsic, and a decisive engagement was hourly expected; that the Turks entrenched at Beljine had been repulsed with great loss in an attack upon the Serbians, who pursued them to Belgrade; that the situation now was very serious, and his abdication almost certain; that the insurrection in Bulgaria was reviving and spreading; that the Turks were making great preparations to prevent insurrection in Roumania; that the British Government had deemed it expedient to apply for the exhumation, for the purpose of examination, of the body of Mr. Bravo, the barrister, whose death in London was surrounded by mystery; that a hundred houses had been destroyed by fire at Gavray, near Cherbourg, France; that the Emperor and Empress of Brazil arrived at Queenstown, Ireland, on the 18th inst., and left for Ems, Germany, that same day; and that Johnstone & Co.'s cotton mills, at Glasgow, Scotland, have failed.....The headless body of John Sidebotham was found in his cellar at Milwaukee, Wis. He is supposed to have been murdered by his son-in-law named Thwaite.....James Pannell of Lancaster, Pa., shot his wife, perhaps fatally.....Lydia Maze, aged 25, committed suicide by drowning at Stockbridge, Mass.....Robert Bedford, aged 24, fatally injured Patrick Cassidy, N. Y.....Fatal casualties: Adam Cookingham of Rhinebeck, N. Y., run over by a train; Nicholas Riley, aged 80, crushed to death by a runaway team; Cyrus Hall, accidental discharge of her husband's pistol at San Francisco, Cal.; Engineer Lamb, James Norman and a father and son named Taylor were killed in a way which visibly affected the Americans, by the explosion of the boiler of the steamer Lackawanna, at Algiers, La.....At Philmont, N. Y., Hiram Treaver cut his wife's throat, inflicting probably fatal injuries. It was reported that on July 14, in Farbolton township, Ont., John Bresenham shot and instantly killed William Moore.....Joseph O'Brien of Elizabeth, N. J., beat his wife, perhaps fatally.....While hunting in the woods at East Hamburg, N. Y., Thaddeus H. Husted accidentally shot his brother-in-law, Samuel Wetherby, inflicting probably fatal injuries.....In a quarrel between two soldiers named Scott and Sabom, at Halifax, N. S., the former was fatally kicked.....Losses by fire: Joseph Greaves' nursery, at Yorkville, Ont., $20,000; Perry Davis' & Son's paint and oil store, Chicago, Ill.—loss $15,000, partially insured; D. B. & F. G. Beattie's saw mills, at Brunswick, N. Y.—loss $40,000, insured for $4,500; the Leominster, Mass., almshouse—loss $7,000, insured; Appleby's tannery, at Brownfield Centre, Me.—loss not stated, but heavy.

☞ July 22: Five young girls, named Julia Yetter, Miss Kratz, Miss Seitz, Miss Cross and Miss Seimnaer, were drowned by the upsetting of a boat at Century Lake, near St. Louis, Mo.....The principal business portion of the town of Buckland, Mass., was destroyed by fire, causing a loss of $80,000, upon which there is an insurance of $41,000.....During a thunder-storm on Martha's Vineyard, Mass., Charles E. Chase was killed by lightning.....A daughter of William Wilson of Ayre's Junction, N. H., met her death in like manner.....Foreign dispatches stated that the subscriptions to the City of Paris loan were seventy times in excess of the amount required, Paris alone subscribing fifty times the sum needed; that the Khedive of Egypt has referred the judicial dispute to the Powers which were parties to the firman, and accepts their decision beforehand; that at the Salzburg interview the Emperors William and Francis Joseph agreed that the maintenance of the policy of non-intervention was impossible in view of the massacres and bloodshed now occurring; that Roumania's demands have been declared unreasonable by all the Powers except Russia; that a mob at Belgrade had insulted the Austrian Consul-general; that a force of 5,000 Montenegrins had been defeated in an attack on the Turkish post at Bonzana; that the Greek Government will protest against Circassian colonization near her borders; that the Serbians were not advancing, and were barely able to hold their own; and that the Duke of Marlborough will succeed the Duke of Abercorn as Lord Lieutenant of Ireland.....William S. L. Jewett, an artist of means, committed suicide by shooting in Jersey City, N. J.....Paul Hoffnagle and Christina Young were accidentally drowned, here.....Patrick Ford killed his wife Gertrude with an axe, at Boston, Mass.....Nicholas Nelson of South Boston was drowned in the harbor.

DEATH'S DOINGS.

Weekly Record of the Decease of Prominent Individuals.

COMPILED EXPRESSLY FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

AGIN, Mrs. Dr. B.—Cincinnati, O., July 16, aged 47.

BLAIN, Rev. John D.—Entered the ministry in 1842, and was long connected with the Newark (N. J.) Conference. In 1852 he went to California, and there established two churches. From 1857 to 1860 he was secretary of the National Temperance Society.—Newark, N. J., July 18, aged 58.

BARCALOW, Catherine M. Van Derveort—Wife of C. Barcalow and daughter of John C. Van Derveort.—Somerville, N. J., July 18, aged 51.

COOK, Eloise Augusta—Wife of Dr. Henry Cook, and daughter of the late Benjamin Hunting—Sag Harbor, L. I., July 7. Aged 48.

COX, Benjamin W.—A leading resident of Hampden, Baltimore County, Md., where he was a large property-owner.—Near Baltimore, Md., July 17, aged 48.

CAMPBELL, John.—Formerly of the firm of Campbell, Hall & Co., paper-dealers of 110 Nassau street, this city. He retired from the business in 1859. He was a member of St. Andrew's Society, and a communicant of the Church of the Ascension. Of apoplexy.—Annandale, Dutchess County, N. Y., July 20, aged 82.

CUYLER, George W.—A prominent Democratic politician in Central New York. For some time he had been president of the First National Bank of Palmyra, N. Y., and for a number of years he was a member of the Democratic State Central Committee. He had likewise been a director of the New York Central Railroad. In 1873 he ran against William B. Woodin for State Senator for the Cayuga district, and he was a delegate to the recent Democratic State Convention, beforehand; that at the Salzburg interview the Emperors William and Francis Joseph agreed that the maintenance of the policy of non-intervention was impossible in view of the massacres and bloodshed now occurring; that Roumania's demands have been declared unreasonable by all the Powers except Russia; that a mob at Belgrade had insulted the Austrian Consul-general; that a force of 5,000 Montenegrins had been defeated in an attack on the Turkish post at Bonzana; that the Greek Government will protest against Circassian colonization near her borders; that the Serbians were not advancing, and were barely able to hold their own; and that the Duke of Marlborough will succeed the Duke of Abercorn as Lord Lieutenant of Ireland.....William S. L. Jewett, an artist of means, committed suicide by shooting in Jersey City, N. J.....Paul Hoffnagle and Christina Young were accidentally drowned, here.....Patrick Ford killed his wife Gertrude with an axe, at Boston, Mass.....Nicholas Nelson of South Boston was drowned in the harbor.

DEATH'S DOINGS.

Weekly Record of the Decease of Prominent Individuals.

COMPILED EXPRESSLY FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

AGIN, Mrs. Dr. B.—Cincinnati, O., July 16, aged 47.

BLAIN, Rev. John D.—Entered the ministry in 1842, and was long connected with the Newark (N. J.) Conference. In 1852 he went to California, and there established two churches. From 1857 to 1860 he was secretary of the National Temperance Society.—Newark, N. J., July 18, aged 58.

BARCALOW, Catherine M. Van Derveort—Wife of C. Barcalow and daughter of John C. Van Derveort.—Somerville, N. J., July 18, aged 51.

COOK, Eloise Augusta—Wife of Dr. Henry Cook, and daughter of the late Benjamin Hunting—Sag Harbor, L. I., July 7. Aged 48.

COX, Benjamin W.—A leading resident of Hampden, Baltimore County, Md., where he was a large property-owner.—Near Baltimore, Md., July 17, aged 48.

CAMPBELL, John.—Formerly of the firm of Campbell, Hall & Co., paper-dealers of 110 Nassau street, this city. He retired from the business in 1859. He was a member of St. Andrew's Society, and a communicant of the Church of the Ascension. Of apoplexy.—Annandale, Dutchess County, N. Y., July 20, aged 82.

CUYLER, George W.—A prominent Democratic politician in Central New York. For some time he had been president of the First National Bank of Palmyra, N. Y., and for a number of years he was a member of the Democratic State Central Committee. He had likewise been a director of the New York Central Railroad. In 1873 he ran against William B. Woodin for State Senator for the Cayuga district, and he was a delegate to the recent Democratic State Convention, beforehand; that at the Salzburg interview the Emperors William and Francis Joseph agreed that the maintenance of the policy of non-intervention was impossible in view of the massacres and bloodshed now occurring; that Roumania's demands have been declared unreasonable by all the Powers except Russia; that a mob at Belgrade had insulted the Austrian Consul-general; that a force of 5,000 Montenegrins had been defeated in an attack on the Turkish post at Bonzana; that the Greek Government will protest against Circassian colonization near her borders; that the Serbians were not advancing, and were barely able to hold their own; and that the Duke of Marlborough will succeed the Duke of Abercorn as Lord Lieutenant of Ireland.....William S. L. Jewett, an artist of means, committed suicide by shooting in Jersey City, N. J.....Paul Hoffnagle and Christina Young were accidentally drowned, here.....Patrick Ford killed his wife Gertrude with an axe, at Boston, Mass.....Nicholas Nelson of South Boston was drowned in the harbor.

A Racy Subject.

The clerks who drive with hired horses,
And with a whip delight to "lord" 'em,
To Monmouth Park and *Fordham* course,
Quite often, when they *can't afford 'em!*

A Sou Stroke.

"Never you mind," said the mother,
As she threatened her son and pride.
"I never intend to, mother,"
The hopeful youth replied.

WITH ALL DUE DEFERENCE to the fair sex, we beg to remark that, during the dog-days, the artificial bloom with which some ladies adorn their faces could hardly be termed *"the pink* of propriety!"

WHAT do you think? A correspondent says: "Would it not have been better for our brave soldiers in the late acrimonage with the Indians if Custer had waited *'Till Terry joined the gang!"*

ARE THERE many houses *going up* here?" said a country builder to "Our Jim." "You bet," replied the youth—"drygoods houses are *going up* awfully!"

THE GAME of Polo is coming into favor. It is already popular in Salt Lake, especially so with Brigham Young, as it is the polo-gamo-y he prefers.

CAN A POLICEMAN be considered on duty when he's a-resting in kitchens or taking up both sides of a street?

AQUATICS.

THE YACHT MOHAWK SUNK.

Her Owner, His Wife, and Three Others Drowned.

ALLEGED NEGLIGENCE OF THE SAILING-MASTER.

TESTIMONY GIVEN AT THE CORONER'S INQUEST.

Shortly after four o'clock on the afternoon of Thursday, July 20, a yachting disaster, such as it fortunately seldom becomes our province to record, and which by reason of its sad result has cast over the community a gloom, the influence of which is still deeply felt, occurred on the waters of New York Bay. While lying at the anchorage opposite the club-house of the New York Yacht Club, at Stapleton, Staten Island, getting ready for a pleasure excursion down the bay, and just as the crew had heaved her anchor clear of the bottom, all sail having been already made, a sudden vein of wind struck the magnificent yacht Mohawk, causing her to reel, and throwing her port rail partly under water; and, though she partly righted, another blow immediately afterwards sent her over, with sails flat on the water, in which were struggling all who were on deck at the time, consisting of the captain and crew. Imprisoned in the cabin by the rush of waters were ex-Vice Commodore Garner and wife, Miss Adele Hunter, Miss Edith Sybil May, Frost Thorn, Col. Schuyler Crosby, Gardner Howland and Louis B. Montant. All of those thrown from the deck were rescued by the boats' crews which promptly pulled out from the Countess of Dufferin, Phantom, Dreadnaught and other yachts at anchor near the scene, as also from shore; but of those in the cabin Commodore Garner, his wife, Miss Hunter and Mr. Thorn perished, the ladies being held fast by heavy furniture and loosened ballast thrown upon them, and the Commodore losing his life in the effort to save his beloved wife. Peter Sullivan, the cabin-boy, was likewise unable to reach the deck, and shared a like fate, making the fifth victim of this heart-rending catastrophe. Full particulars of the lamentable affair, and the incidents immediately connected therewith, will be found in the statements made by gentlemen who were on board the ill-fated vessel, and the testimony elicited at the coroner's inquest, presented below. When the results of the disaster became fully known, the most intense excitement prevailed, especially on Staten Island, where Mr. and Mrs. Garner had an elegant residence, and the general expressions of profound sorrow were mingled with denunciations of Sailing-master Oliver P. Rowland, at whose door was naturally enough thrown the blame for an occurrence which it seemed that the exercise of proper care must, especially in the case of so stiff and strong a boat as the Mohawk was known to be, have

BASEBALL.

GAMES TO BE PLAYED.

LEAGUE GAMES.

July 25, Chicago vs. Cincinnati, at Chicago, Ill.
July 25, Louisville vs. Louisville, at St. Louis, Mo.
July 25, Boston vs. Mutual, at Boston, Mass.
July 27, Chicago vs. Cincinnati, at Chicago, Ill.
July 27, Louisville vs. Louisville, at St. Louis, Mo.
July 27, Boston vs. Mutual, at Boston, Mass.
July 29, Chicago vs. Cincinnati, at Chicago, Ill.
July 29, St. Louis vs. Louisville, at St. Louis, Mo.
July 29, Boston vs. Mutual, at Boston, Mass.

July 25, Chelsea vs. Alaska, at Brooklyn, N. Y.
July 25, Harlem vs. Volunteer, at Poughkeepsie.
July 25, Hudson vs. Athletic, at Brooklyn, N. Y.
July 25, Mutual vs. Witoka, at Brooklyn, N. Y.
July 25, Enterprise vs. Jackson, at Elizabeth, N. J.
July 25, Our Boys vs. Quicksteps, at Brooklyn, N. Y.
July 25, Athletic vs. Hudson, at Brooklyn, N. Y.
July 25, Stars of Syracuse vs. Olympic of Paterson, N. J., at Brooklyn, N. Y.
July 25, Olympic of Paterson vs. Ithaca, at Ithaca, N. Y.
July 26, Union of Newark vs. Chatham, at Jersey City.
July 26, Contest of Brooklyn vs. Alaska, at Brooklyn, N. Y.
July 26, Resolute vs. Lafayette, at Brooklyn, N. Y.
July 26, Hoboken vs. Livingston, at Hoboken, N. J.
July 26, Athletic vs. Staten Island, at Brooklyn, N. Y.
July 26, Athletic vs. Campbell, at Philadelphia, Pa.
July 26, Olympic of Paterson vs. Rochester, at Rochester, N. Y.

July 27, Mutual, formerly Argyles, vs. Mutual of the Seventeenth Ward, at Brooklyn, N. Y.
July 27, Our Boys vs. Madison, at Brooklyn, N. Y.
July 27, Washington Market vs. Newark Market, at Jersey City.
July 27, Olympic of Paterson vs. Syracuse, at Syracuse, N. Y.
July 27, Quicksteps vs. Mystic, at Manhattan, N. Y.
July 27, Quicksteps vs. Alaska, at Brooklyn.
July 28, Harrisburg vs. Keystone, at Erie, Pa.
July 28, Olympic of Paterson vs. Active, at Wappinger's Falls, N. Y.
July 28, Chatham vs. Athletic, at Hoboken, N. J.
July 28, Chelsea vs. Carbondale, at Brooklyn, N. Y.
July 28, Jersey City vs. Bergen, at Jersey City, N. J.
July 29, Osceola vs. Olympic, at Brooklyn, N. Y.
July 29, Our Boys vs. Witoka, at Brooklyn, N. Y.
July 29, Crescent vs. Unique, at Brooklyn, N. Y.
July 29, Tea vs. Tea, at Brooklyn, N. Y.
July 29, Staten Island vs. Alaska, at Staten Island, N. Y.
July 31, Hoboken vs. Union of Newark, at Hoboken, N. J.
Aug. 1, Union of Newark vs. Chelsea, at Brooklyn, N. Y.
Aug. 1, Athletic vs. Centennial of San Francisco, at Philadelphia, Pa.
Aug. 2, Kleinz vs. Centennial of San Francisco, at Philadelphia, Pa.

THE PENNANT RACE.

Since the record of June 3, when the St. Louis and Hartford nines stood at 12 to 12 in even games, Hartford had assumed second position in the race. On July 22, however, they were forced to retire to third position, six successive victories by the St. Louis nine, and four defeats out of five games played by the Hartfords in St. Louis, Philadelphia and Brooklyn, giving St. Louis the lead in won games by 26 to 25. This is bad for the outlook of Dark Blues, and, combined with the three victories achieved by Chicago over Louisville the past week, it looks bad for the Hartfords' promised chances of winning the pennant, which seemed so fair while they were in Chicago.

The Chicago team has one advantage in possessing Spalding as their pitcher, and that is that, unlike Bond, Bradley, Devlin, and the other curved-line and swift-pace pitchers, he is not so hard on his catcher as they are, as his thorough command of the ball, his intimate knowledge of the batsmen, and his strategic skill make his delivery the least costly in wear and tear of the catcher. An illustration of this fact was afforded in the Mutual and Hartford game, when, owing to the inability of Allison, Harbidge, and Higham to give Bond the requisite support behind the bat—all suffering from sore hands, the result of the great pace they had to face—Bond was unable to send in his swiftest balls in order to get on the curve with full effect, the result being his comparatively easy punishment. The curve comes only with speed, as a general thing, and when the catcher has sore hands the pace must be dropped, or passed balls will be the result.

The record to July 25, inclusive, is as follows:

Clubs.	Athletic	Chicago	Cincinnati	Hartford	Louisville	Mutual	St. Louis	Boston	Games Won	Games Lost
Athletic	...	1	4	0	2	3	0	1	11	37
Boston	4	...	1	0	4	3	4	19	36	12
Chicago	5	6	...	4	3	7	5	2	32	38
Cincinnati	2	0	0	...	1	1	0	2	6	38
Hartford	4	4	3	4	...	5	3	2	25	37
Louisville	4	4	0	3	1	...	3	1	16	42
Mutual	1	1	1	1	2	3	...	1	10	38
St. Louis	6	3	5	4	3	4	3	...	26	39
Games lost	26	19	7	32	10	23	21	12	150	306
Drawn	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	6	6

A summary of the above leaves the clubs occupying the following relative positions in the race:

	Won.	Lost.	Played.		Won.	Lost.	Played.
Chicago	32	7	39	Mutual	15	21	37
St. Louis	26	12	38	Athletic	11	26	37
Hartford	25	10	35	Cincinnati	6	32	38
Boston	19	19	38				
Louisville	16	23	39	Totals	150	150	306

HARTFORD vs. MUTUAL.

On May 13 the Mutuals were called upon to play a return match with the Hartford Club at Hartford, Ct., under circumstances which rendered any chance for victory on their side hopeless, and the result was the signal success of the Hartfords by 28 to 3, the triumph being not one to boast of, as it was obtained against a badly disabled nine. The contest was insisted upon, however, and it had to be played. The result was that the Mutuals were eager to "get square" on the Dark Blues the first opportunity offered them, and that occurred on July 22, on the occasion of their fourth game together, which took place on the Union Grounds, Brooklyn, N. Y., in the presence of about a thousand spectators, the weather having moderated considerably from the recent excessive heat. The betting class operated on this match very blindly, investing at odds in the pools of 23 to 21 on the Hartfords, though it might have been 2 to 1 on the Mutuals, and would try their best to win this game, and also that the Dark Blues were in no condition to give Bond the requisite support behind the bat, their three catchers all having sore hands; but, somehow or other, the betting men thought the Hartfords would have "a soft thing," and they backed them up accordingly, greatly to their loss.

The game did not actually commence until half-past four, because after beginning play at 4.15 "time" was called almost directly afterwards to change their catcher; for after Holdsworth had hit a beautiful grounder for his first base, a passed ball showed Hartge's inability to play behind the bat, and Higham was called on to act in the position. Dick, however, put up sore hands, too, and so Allison had to dress, and Harbidge retired. Start fell a victim to Allison, after which Treacy made a base-hit, and Hallinan left safely to second base, but made a way for but for the passed ball, Holdsworth would not have been able to score. Craver then hit a high fly which Carey let drop, and on the play Treacy was run down at home base by Ferguson and Allison, and before another could be secured Hicks was caught out by Allison. On the Hartford side the retirement was in regular order, and a goose-egg was laid, Hicks making a good catch. This gave the lead to the Mutuals by 1 to 0, and at once impacted a special interest to the contest. In the second inning of the Mutuals another delay was occasioned by the necessity of changing Allison for Higham, Harbidge being called in to attend to right field. It was now apparent to a close observer that Bond was placed at a disadvantage, inasmuch as he could not put his pace except at the risk of passed balls, and, with a disabled catcher, had to play accordingly. This was seen by the Mutuals, and they were not slow to take advantage of it, and the spectators were surprised to note how easily the Mutuse were hitting Bond when they found Manning so difficult to bat against. A bad muff by Ferguson gave the Mutuals a life in this inning, which led to their escaping a blank, Mathews scoring on Holdsworth's safe hit, after he had been put on second by Ferguson, and scored on Start's a bad throw by Higham. On the Hartford side Ferguson opened with a base-hit, but he was forced off by Carey's hit to Nichols, Carey reaching his first safely, there being no time for a double-play. Bond was walked and Hallinan, and, after two men were out, York hit safely for three bases and Casey scored his run, which was earned off the pitching. Mills ended the inning with a ball to Hallinan, who threw him out, the score now standing at 2 to 1 in favor of the Mutuals. Neither side scored in the third and fourth innings, Mills putting out six men on the one side, assisted by Ferson, Carey and Higham, the Hartfords giving easy chances for outs, mostly by catches, Treacy making a good one, as did Nichols. In the fifth inning Holdsworth took his base-hit and with another by Seymour reached bases safely; but Higham disposed of the next two—one by a pretty tip catch—and Bond threw the third out. On the Hartford side in this inning Bond led off with a safe ball to Remsen, and after Start had found first base on a muff Craver hit a "corker" for four bases, at which the boys yelled with delight, and two runs were scored, thereby giving the lead to Hartford by 3 to 2. Their backers in the betting market heaved a sigh of relief at this, and it now began to feel that all was safe for them. In the sixth inning, however, after Hicks had escaped being caught on a tip bound by Higham, who dropped the ball, he hit safely for the first base, as did Booth and Mathews; and as Remsen failed to field the ball to the first baseman, Craver pushed Hicks home, the latter running his bases badly in this game. By Holdsworth's good hit—his fourth base-hit—Mathews scored his run after Harbidge had caught Nichols out at right field, the next two giving easy chances for outs, the inning ending with the score 4 to 3 in favor of the Mutuals, the Hartfords drawing a blank. In the seventh inning Hallinan hit for three bases, and Hicks and Booth for singles, one run being scored, a neat double play by Carey in dropping a fly-ball, ending the inning. In the ninth inning Hallinan gratified the boys again with a home run, and, as the Hartfords failed to score after the fifth inning, the contest ended with the score at 7 to 3 in favor of the Mutuals' favor. The game was impartially umpired by Mr. Ducharme.

MUTUAL.	T.	R.	1B.	PO.	A.	E.	HARTFORD.	T.	R.	1B.	PO.	A.	E.
H'dsw'th, ct.	5	1	4	3	0	0	Remsen, c. f.	4	0	0	2	0	1
Start, 1st b.	5	0	1	9	0	0	Burdock, 2b.	4	0	1	2	3	0
Treacy, l. f.	5	0	1	2	0	0	Higham, c.	4	0	0	2	2	3
Hallinan, s. s.	5	2	3	2	3	0	Ferguson, 3b.	4	0	2	1	3	4
Craver, 3d b.	5	1	1	1	2	0	Allison, p.	3	0	1	0	1	0
Hicks, c.	5	1	2	7	2	0	Bond, p.	3	1	2	0	8	0
Booth, r. f.	4	1	3	0	0	0	York, l. f.	3	1	0	3	0	0
Mathews, c. f.	4	1	1	1	0	0	Mills, 1st b.	3	0	0	7	0	1
Nichols, 3d b.	4	0	0	1	1	0	Harbidge, r. f.	3	0	0	4	0	1
Totals.	42	7	14	27	10	1	Totals.	33	3	5	27	15	9
Mutual	1	0	0	0	0	1	1	0	0	0	0	0	3—7
Hartford	0	1	0	0	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0—3

First base by errors—Mutual, 3; Hartford, 6. Runs earned—Mutual, 3; Hartford, 1. Balls called—Bond, 12; Mathews, 10. Strikes called—from Bond, 30; from Mathews, 21. Fouls called—from Bond, 22; from Mathews, 18. Umpire, Mr. Ducharme of the Staten Island Club. Time, 2h. Allison put out three men while playing behind the bat, Harbidge putting out but one of the four credited in the score.

INDIANAPOLIS vs. NEW HAVEN.

On the 15th inst. the Indianapolis, Ind., Club faced the redoubtable Nichols and batted him for ten base-hits against four off Williams, which is unusually the case, the visiting clubs all finding difficulty in getting the hang of Williams' delivery. He pitches a very speedy ball, and a thoroughly scientific one, using his head as much as his hands. He is a very quiet, plucky player, and the coolest man in the nine, and, if supported as he should be, their record would present a different aspect; but the boys will make errors at the most critical times.

INDIANAPO'S.	T.	R.	1B.	PO.	A.	E.	NEW HAVEN.	T.	R.	1B.	PO.	A.	E.
Smith, c.	5	1	2	4	4	1	Fleet, 2d b.	5	1	1	1	4	1
Eden, r. f.	5	0	1	0	0	0	Waitt, 1st b.	5	1	1	11	0	0
Miller, 2d b.	4	0	2	3	5	2	Pabor, l. f.	4	0	0	4	0	0
Golden, l. f.	4	0	1	1	1	0	Cassidy, c. f.	4	0	1	1	0	0
Julien, s. s.	4	0	0	1	5	2	Seward, r. f.	4	0	0	2	0	0
Riley, 3d b.	4	0	1	2	1	2	Spence, 3d b.	4	0	0	2	3	0
McD'm't, 1b.	4	0	1	14	2	0	Wright, s. s.	3	1	0	2	5	1
Williams, p.	4	0	2	0	3	0	Nichols, p.	4	1	0	2	9	0
West, c. f.	4	0	0	0	0	0	Knowdell, c.	4	0	0	7	0	2
Totals.	38	3	10	27	16	9	Totals.	38	5	4	27	15	4
Indianapolis	1	1	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0—3
New Haven	4	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0—5

First by errors—Indianapolis, 3; New Haven, 8. Balls called—on Williams, 10; on Nichols, 33. Strikes called—off Williams, 35; off Nichols, 26. Fly-catches—Indianapolis, 7; New Haven, 8. Two-base hits—Smith, Miller, Golden, and Riley. Umpire, John Brennan. Time, 2h. 10m.

BOSTON vs. MUTUAL.

On July 20 the first match played at the Union Grounds, Brooklyn, N. Y., between League Association nines since June 17, took place; and but for the excessively hot weather no doubt a much larger assemblage of spectators would have been present. As it was, however, the intense heat of the day, combined with the poor record made by the Mutuals on their Western tour, led to the gathering of about three or four hundred spectators only, and they were the witnesses of a very well played, though rather one-sided contest, the result of the match being a batting and base-running victory for the Bostons, by a score of 7 to 1. Both nines came on the field presenting quite a campaigner's appearance, their shirts and pants looking dirty and their colored hose stained with perspiration. Both appeared in good form for fielding, and the few errors recorded showed how well each nine attended to their field duties. The Boston team showed evident signs of having got into better working condition together since their tour West, while the Mutuals did not exhibit any gain in harmonious play among themselves.

The game opened favorably for a close contest, the order of retirement being nearly one-two-three, up to the close of the third inning, during which time the Mutuals marked their fielding by a pretty play at second-base by Hallinan, in putting out O'Rourke on a throw by Hicks, the ball being well handled. The play, however, was made in such a way as to give rise to an important question touching the right of a base-player to obstruct a base-runner. Hallinan had to take the ball rather high from Hicks, and as he did so he got in O'Rourke's way in such a manner as to entirely prevent him from reaching the base. The ball was there in time, and had the line been clear of obstruction by the base-player, there was but little doubt that O'Rourke would have been touched by Hallinan. But the question the play involved was, when and where does this point of obstructing a base-runner commence? It is a point requiring careful consideration, as the abuse of the privilege the base-player now enjoys, in getting in the way of a base-runner, may be carried to an extent which will prevent any fair show for the base-runner. In the second inning George Wright made a very pretty catch—peculiar to his short-field play—of a high ball to short left-field, and he duplicated it afterwards. In the fourth inning George led off with a "corker" to right centre—a ball which gave no chance for a catch—on which he only reached his third base. There he would have been kept but for an error by Booth in dropping a fly ball to right field from Seward's bat. The next two men were then put out without George having had a fair chance to run in; but he had previously scored his run on Booth's error, and a second one run was earned. Then Brown and Morrill made base-hits, on the latter of which Leonard scored, the "Reds" closing the fourth inning with a lead of two to nothing. In the fifth inning Craver opened with a high fly to Leonard's district, and the ball looked as if it would go safe over Andy's head, but he got under it handsomely and held it, amidst a well-earned round of applause, quite in his old, effective style. Then it was that the Mutuals got on to Manning for the first time in the way of a run, two base-hits, Hicks, Booth and Mathews each in turn making pretty safe ground-hits for single bases. Despite this favorable position for scoring, the Mutes would have been disposed of for a blank but for a swift throw of Manning's to Schafer, and the latter's failure to hold the ball. The three men were on the bases when Nichols hit a high fly to centre field, which O'Rourke caught nicely, and, with sharp base-running, a run would have been secured on the catch, as O'Rourke, instead of promptly throwing the ball in home, made for the base-runner going back to second in the hope of making a double-play on the catch, and his hesitation in throwing in, caused by this attempt at a double-play, would have enabled Hicks to have run in; but Hicks got too far off his base, and, on the return to it, narrowly escaped being caught napping by Schafer on Manning's throw. The ball went through Schafer's hands, however, and this unearned run was scored, Holdsworth's hit to Manning closing the inning for the single scored. As the Bostons were blanked, the fifth inning ended with the score at 2 to 1 in favor of the Reds, and the game in an interesting position, the fight having thus far been a good, but by no means exciting one, the Mutes—one of which yielded nothing to the Mutes—and but three base-hits scored on each side, but one error—Booth's—being charged to the Mutuals. In the sixth inning sharp fielding on both sides caused the retiring in order of the first part of the seventh inning ended similarly. On the part of the Bostons in this inning, however, after two men had been put out, Manning, Schafer and Whitney each scored single-base hits, and two men were on the bases—Manning having scored on Whitney's hit, through Holdsworth's failure to field Schafer's ball quickly enough—when George Wright made another of those long, low, safe hits to the outer field, on which he easily cleared his third; but, in striving to score the schoolboy home-run, he fell a victim to Hicks, the ball being passed on by Holdsworth and Craver. His hit, however, had earned all three of the runs, and the game was now regarded as practically won by the Bostons, the score standing at 5 to 1 in their favor at the close of the seventh inning. To make matters sure, however, the Reds added two more earned runs in the eighth inning; for, after two men were out, Murnan hit a safe fair-foul, and then Brown "corked" a high one to centre field for a home run, the ball just reaching the base-line. "It settles it," was the remark of a Mutual backer as he wended his way from the grounds; and he was right, as the close of the ninth inning left the score at 7 to 1 in favor of the Bostons. Of the play of the Mutuals it may be justly said that Nichols bore off the palm in the field, his fine stops of hot balls being noteworthy. Good catches were made, too, by Booth, Treacy, Hicks and Holdsworth in their positions, Start playing his base finely, and Hallinan doing yeoman service at short-field. In batting, Hicks made the cleanest hit. On the other side, Morrill's play in covering ground at second was noteworthy, as also was Murnan's good baseplay, his solitary error being his dropping of a rifle-shot from George Wright. Schafer's third-base play, too, was excellent, his only error being the failure to hold the swift ball from Manning. George played his position without an error, and led the batting score. Brown's catching was first-class, except in taking sharp fly-tips, both he and Hicks failing to hold the hot ones off the bat in this game. He is a decided acquisition to the Reds, and he is the best New England man they had in this nine. This is localizing the Boston team fast—the best way to do, as it gives the city a merited pride in their nine. The Wrights and Schafer and Leonard have become so identified with Boston as to be part of it. The game was well umpired by Mr. Ducharme, who was thoroughly impartial.

MUTUAL.	T.	R.	1B.	PO.	A.	E.	BOSTON.	T.	R.	1B.	PO.	A.	E.
Holdsw'th, c. f.	4	0	1	2	0	0	G. Wr'ht, ss.	5	2	2	1	4	0
Start, 1st b.	4	0	0	14	0	0	Leonard, l. f.	5	1	0	1	0	0
Treacy, l. f.	4	0	0	2	0	0	O'Ro'ke, c. f.	4	0	1	2	0	0
Hallinan, s. s.	4	0	0	1	3	0	Murnan, l. b.	4	1	1	17	0	1
Craver, 2d b.	4	0	1	1	3	0	Brown, c.	4	1	2	5	1	1
Hicks, c.	3	1	1	4	1	1	Morrill, 2d b.	4	0	2	4	4	0
Booth, r. f.	3	0	1	3	0	1	Manning, p.	4	1	1	0	3	1
Mathews, c.	3	0	1	5	0	0	Schafer, 3d b.	4	1	1	1	2	1
Nichols, 3d b.	3	0	0	0	6	0	Whitney, r. f.	4	1	2	0	1	0
Totals.	31	1	4	27	16	3	Totals.	38	7	12	27	17	3
Mutual	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0—1
Boston	0	0	0	0	2	0	0	5	0	0	0	0	0—7

Runs earned—Boston, 2.

ITHACA.	R.	1B.	PO.	A.	E.	TECUMSEH.	R.	1B.	PO.	A.	E.
McCaffrey, l. f.	0	0	1	2	0	0	Powers, c.	0	2	4	5	2	1
Richmond, c.	0	0	0	1	2	0	Goldsmith, p.	0	1	3	2	1	4
Carpenter, 2d b.	0	0	0	4	2	0	Latham, 2d b.	0	2	3	1	1	0
Pigott, 3d b.	0	0	1	2	1	0	Hunter, c. f.	0	1	2	0	0	1
J. Smith, s. s.	0	0	1	3	2	0	Hornung, s. s.	0	0	1	0	1	1
Ireland, 1st b.	0	1	0	12	0	0	Gilleau, l. f.	0	0	1	1	0	0
Spencer, c. f.	0	0	1	1	0	0	Ledwith, 3d b.	0	0	1	4	2	2
L. Smith, r. f.	0	0	1	0	0	0	Dinneen, 2d b.	0	0	1	2	0	1
Alcott, p.	0	0	1	0	1	2							
Totals.	0	1	6	27	9	2	Totals.	0	6	18	21	8	10
Ithaca	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0—0
Tecumseh	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0—1

Runs earned—Tecumseh, 1.

ITHACA.	R.	1B.	PO.	A.	E.	CRICKET.	R.	1B.	PO.	A.	E.
Holsaling, 2d b.	0	0	2	6	1	2	Dailey, s. s.	0	0	2	3	4	
Nase, c. f.	0	0	1	0	1	0	Roche, c.	0	0	4	3	5	
Smith, l. f.	0	0	3	0	0	0	McGinnis, 1st b.	1	0	7	1	0	
Barlow, s. s.	0	0	0	1	0	0	Woods, 2d b.	1	0	3	1	1	
Meyers, 1st b.	1	2	12	0	2	0	Crouch, r. f.	0	0	0	0	0	
Steffle, 3d b.	0	0	1	1	1	4	Keanedy, l. f.	0	0	0	0	0	
Lawlor, c.	0	0	2	1	4	1	Hotchkiss, c. f.	0	0	1	0	0	
Britt, p.	0	0	1	0	1	0	Smith, 3d b.	0	0	1	3	2	
Stratton, r. f.	1	0	2	0	0	1	White, p.	0	0	1	3	0	
Totals.	4	5	27	7	11		Totals.	2	2	27	12	14	
Ilion	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0—0
Cricket	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	2—2

Passed balls—Ilion, 3; Cricket, 2.

ITHACA.	R.	1B.	PO.	A.	E.	TECUMSEH.	R.	1B.	PO.	A.	E.
McCaffrey, l. f.	1	1	0	0	0	0	Powers, c.	0	1	3	2	0	
Richmond, c.	2	2	3	0	0	2	Goldsmith, p.	0	1	3	2	0	
Carpenter, 2d b.	2	2	3	1	5	2	Latham, 1st b.	1	0	14	0	2	
J. Smith, s. s.	3	4	1	2	0	1	Hunter, c. f.	0	1	2	0	0	
Ireland, 1st b.	1	0	10	0	1	0	Gilleau, l. f.	0	0	1	0	0	
Spencer, c. f.	1	1	1	0	0	0	Ledwith, 3d b.	0	0	1	4	2	
L. Smith, r. f.	0	1	0	0	0	0	Dinneen, 2d b.	0	0	1	2	0	
Alcott, p.	1	0	1	2	2	1							
Totals.	15	15	27	11	8		Totals.	1	6	27	11	13	
Ithaca	5	6	0	1	0	3	0	0	0	0	0	0	—15
Tecumseh	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	—1

Runs earned—Ithaca, 4. Passed balls—Powers, 3. Double-plays—Carpenter, Ireland.

ITHACA.	R.	1B.	PO.	A.	E.
Hotaling, 3d b.	1	0	4	5	3
Bates, c. f.	1	1	0	0	0
Smith, l. f.	1	0	0	0	0
Barlow, s. s.	1	1	2	2	1
Myers, 1st b.	1	3	13	0	1
Steffle, 3d b.	0	1	1	4	3
Lawlor, c.	0	1	3	3	1
Britt, p.	0	0	0	4	2
Stratton, r. f.	1	1	1	1	0
Totals.	6	7	27	17	9
Ilion	1	0	0	3	0
Cricket	0	0	0	1	0

Runs earned—Ithaca, 2.

ITHACA.	R.	1B.	PO.	A.	E.	TECUMSEH.	R.	1B.	PO.	A.	E.
McCaffrey, l. f.	0	0	1	1	0	0	Powers, c.	0	2	4	5	2	1
Richmond, c.	0	0	1	2	0	0	Goldsmith, p.	0	0	1	3	2	0
Carpenter, 2d b.	0	0	0	4	2	0	Latham, 2d b.	2	3	1	1	0	
Pigott, 3d b.	0	1	1	2	1	0	Hunter, c. f.	0	0	1	0	0	
J. Smith, s. s.	0	0	2	3	2	0	Hornung, s. s.	0	0	1	0	1	
Treman, 1st b.	0	0	1	1	1	2	Gilleau, l. f.	0	0	1	0	0	
Spencer, c. f.	0	0	1	4	0	0	Ledwith, 3d b.	0	0	1	4	2	
L. Smith, r. f.	0	0	2	0	0	0	Dinneen, 2d b.	0	0	1	2	0	
Alcott, p.	0	0	1	2	1	2	Myers, s. s.	1	0	0	4	1	
							Gilleau, l. f.	0	0	1	1	0	
							Leary, r. f.	0	1	2	0	0	
							Ledwith, 3d b.	1	1	3	4	0	
Totals.	0	1	10	19	7	4	Totals.	4	5	27	15	6	
Ithaca	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0—0
Tecumseh	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	3	0—4

Passed balls—Powers, 1; Richmond, 2. Double-plays—Powers, Ledwith, Hornung. Two-base hits—Ithaca, 3; Tecumseh, 2. Total base-hits—Ithaca, 6; Tecumseh, 14.

ST. LOUIS REDS vs. NEW HAVEN.

The game played at St. Louis, Mo., July 18, ended in a victory for the Red Legs, as under:

NEW HAVEN.	R.	1B.	PO.	A.	E.	REDS.	R.	1B.	PO.	A.	E.
Fleet, 2d b.	0	1	1	4	3	Collins, c. f.	0	2	3	0	
Waitt, 1st b.	1	1	10	0	0	Redmond, s. s.	1	1	4	3	0
Pabor, l. f.	1	1	3	1	1	Croft, 1st b.	0	1	13	1	0
Cassidy, c. f.	0	0	0	0	0	Galvin, p.	0	1	1	4	0
Seward, r. f.	0	0	0	0	0	Morgan, r. f.	1	2	2	1	0
Spence, 3d b.	0	1	1	1	2	Dillon, 2d b.	1	0	1	5	0
Wright, s. s.	0	1	1	2	2	Magner, l. f.	0	1	1	0	0
Nichols, p.	0	0	1	0	5	Gleason, 3d b.	1	2	1	3	1
Knowdell, r. f.	0	0	0	0	0	Dolan, c.	0	0	4	0	2
Totals.	3	6	27	17	14	Totals.	4	13	27	17	3
New Haven	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0—0
Reds	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	3—4

Runs earned—Reds, 3. Double-plays—Redmond, Croft, 1st b. Left on bases—New Haven, 6; Reds, 7. Passed balls—Knowdell, 2. Umpire, Mr. Mack. St. Louis B. B. C. Time, 1h. 40m.

OSCEOLA VS. NAMELESS.—A game in which these Brooklyn, L. I., clubs engaged July 22 resulted thus:

Nameless	0	0	0	2	0	0	7	0	0	0	0	0	0—9
Osceola	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	2	0	1	0	1	0—5

Runs earned—Osceola, 1.

D. T. DAVENPORT, late of Ryan & Davenport, manufacturers of baseballs, publishes his card in another column.

BUCKEYE vs. RED SOX.

The Buckeyes of Columbus, O., met the Red Sox of St. Louis, for the third time this season, July 13, in the presence of about two hundred spectators, defeating them badly. The Bucks outfielded and outbatted their opponents, making but three errors and earning four runs. A fine double-play was made in the seventh inning by Burke, Foran and Donahue, the latter of course, having played a fine game behind the bat. Nolan's pitching was superb, the Red Sox securing but two bases, both singles. Foran at first played a first-class game, both in the field and at the bat. Martin at second, Burke at short, and "Doc's" at third played equally faultlessly. Mansell at left scored the only ball that came to him, and led at the bat, making five bases. For the St. Louis, Morgan at right, by several fine catches, Redmond at short, and Croft at first bag, carried off the honors. The Bucks were to Toledo the following day.

BUCKEYE.	T.	R.	1B.	PO.	A.	E.	RED SOX.	T.	R.	1B.	PO.	A.	E.

IN THE FIELDS.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.
BY E. NORMAN GUNNISON.

The breath of morn, through waving corn,
Sighs with its hints of red-lipped clover;
The Summer sweet, with glancing feet,
Is with us now—'twill soon be over.

Alone I lie, and o'er the sky
The cloud-ships, glancing to and thither,
While shadowy hopes pull on their ropes,
Are sailing onward—whither, whither?

O nut-brown maid! be not afraid—
Your coyness will not mar my dreaming.
And as I lie—O hot July!—
Her eyes into my own are beaming.

Press, closer press, with fond caress,
My own, my darling little maiden;
No Summer morn, with waving corn,
Is with one-half your sweetness laden.

Her coy, red lips my passion sips—
Ah, life has taken on fresh sweetness.
Within my hold her form I fold,
And in the holding find completeness.

THE SAINT OF SWORDBLADES.

A Legend of Toledo.

BY HENRY LLEWELLYN WILLIAMS.

It was a serene evening as the sun's resplendent glow faded over imperial Toledo, looking with its gilded pinnacles like a purple city crowned with crystal. Roaming along its rocky bed, the Tagus prattled to the broad base of the town, and shaped capricious serpentine arabesques on the sand banks. All the city smiled upon the fluctuating surface, as though to repay the stream for the luxury and enliveasment of its bath.

Afar off on La Vega, the poplar groves and gardens spread, under the still more charming forts and castles, each stone of which had its history, its secret of lovers or princes. Beyond, again, there smouldered the Roman circus and the old Byzantine Basilica.

Gloominess soon began to enfold these memories of vanished ages. By way of the Cambron and Visagro gates the citizens returned into the town. Laborers bent to the plough, but more by cares; wealthy idlers and grandees, with grave steps, with glittering clasps to their costly cloaks, and broad hats on their foreheads; priests and monks, prelates and novices, shaking the dust off their serge or velvet gowns.

Still one young man strode up and down the promenade with impetuosity, hiding his face in his mantle. The strollers had avoided him, so fiercely did he resent being kept waiting for some expected one. If he turned, the passers quickened their pace as if they feared contact and a conflict; and the boldest swaggerer felt he might repent the collision with that desperado. At length, one woman ventured to draw near him, she too muffled to the eyes in her black silk cape; but through all her concealment her light step and flexible figure revealed the genuine Castilian beauty. She went directly to him, and he, still vivid and haughty, stiffened at such a meeting. But she cut his flowers of speech down at the roots and spoke in a resolute voice.

"Farewell to the phrases, Diego Martinez! My father knows that a man entered my room in his absence. Your honor can alone redeem my honor stained. You must wed me and then set me free."

For an instant he studied her intently before he made answer:

"In a month, my dear Inez, I go to the wars in the Low Countries; in a year hence I will return to join you at the foot of the altar. Thus will I wash away any disgrace upon my beloved, as becomes the well-born."

"Do you swear this?"

"My word is as good as mine oath."

"What more does an oath cost you, then, than your word?"

"Suppose that I have sworn, and be satisfied."

"No! Amongst the canals of the Dutchmen you may have a plain promise that will satisfy and weaken your memory. If you mean it, take the oath like a devout Christian at the foot of the holy image of our Redeemer."

He murmured at her incredulity, but Inez led him to the sacred effigy in the promenade. The Most Saviour is fabled to have been cast from weapons of war, and the statue of Don Alfonso's father by Count Don Paranzuelas, that doughty cavalier. Its rude work evinces its antiquity, and from the right arm, now brandishing a cross-hilted sword, being separate from the trunk, it has been surmised that it was an addition, and that the effigy was intended for some heathen youthful celebrity. But Toledo, as the fanciful old swordblades and spearheads, was credulous, and eagerly accepted this figure, made of the fine iron which was its glory, when it was found in the Roman Hot Baths, as a palladium. It was reared in La Vega with much sound of trumpets and chanting of priests and nuns, and ever since venerated, and often applied to by those in distress. Before it, streaked with dust, which an easy fancy might suppose to be sanguinary tears drawn from the sublime forehead by the crown of spikes, halted the two lovers, and Inez, forcing her sweetheart to touch the impaled feet, said:

"Diego, swear that I shall be your bride upon your return."

The caballero repeated her words, and the two passed from the shadow of the menacing cross-and-sword.

The next day passed, another day, a month, and another month, and all of a year, without the caballero having come back from plundering, who to Flanders had marched. The fair Inez wept oft and again at the steps of the steel Christ which the infidel had touched with his hand. She went every evening there at sunset to espy his coming, but as much in vain as when she went nightly without squire or duenna to the height of the Miradero, whence the country roundabout may be viewed. Fruitlessly did she seek a remedy or the counsel of some confidant; what were her old father's soothing speeches against the grievances of love? His tongue was unchained, too, by the shame of the family dishonor, and both cursed their natal stars. While he fell into moody silence, she sighed, for he was a haughty hidalgo and she but a loving woman.

Two years had gone by. The wars were over, the knights came home, the common soldiers, in less numbers, straggling after them; some had remained in the sluggish country to wed the blue-eyed, tenderous maids, and that caused many to lament as sorely as others did over those who had rested there in their graves.

A day went off the rosary of Time as he told his beads, and yet another, a month, and another month, and then coming was carried again to La Vega, and Inez hung over the ramparts to watch the stream reflecting her mournful countenance as it flowed tranquilly beside the lonely wall, lashing the sands till the froth snowflaked the eel-grass, and as in cream smothered the fish that came up to breathe the flowers. The nightingale sang on the balmy night-air, and called to straying mates upon the old towers in the distance by the changing horizon.

These deepened the girl's wretchedness, and she found no consolation in the rising moon.

Suddenly, a brown cloud of dust rose on the plain under the road where she was hanging, and ran down from the battlements into the Cambron gate-way, with her so often disappointed but steadfastly hopeful heart fuller than ever of fears and unease.

The troopers trotted towards her, gallant and haughty, headed by the hidalgo captain on an Andalusian steed. He was clad in a black slashed doublet, with a horse scarf and gorgeous shoulder-knot; the right flap of his beaver, free of its plume, fanned his shoulder; gold spurs glittered at the heel of his buff leather boots, and his sword-hilt clattered not unmusically against the Moorish dagger dangling by its silver chain on his left hip. Behind him rode his lancers on their steeds, and Castilian footmen, in spotless corslets and heavy halberds, marched tirelessly in their train.

Inez sprang forth at the stirrup of the captain, crying:

"Diego, is this you?"

He glanced down at her askant, growling in his thick mustache:

"Zounds, who are you? By the beard of Beelzebub, you are not of my acquaintance."

At these cruel words the woman groaned and fell in the dust. Foaming, the captain ordered his men to lift her out of their road, and added:

"Dence take the old wives and pottering nurses who cram young girls with ballads and romances."

Striking in the spur, he and the soldiery galloped into Toledo with rattle and ring.

Going to Flanders as a soldier, he had returned with a captaincy as a reward of his bravery. As the honors came his ambition grew. The King knighthim and made him a court servitor, and gave him the first company of Lancers. He was as proud and triumphant as he had been once meek and obedient.

Insensible to caresses as well as to reproaches, Captain Don Diego would hardly remember Donna Ines's name, and, styling her a maniac, repudiated all pledges of marriage. The more she supplicated, the more hardened he seemed to become. Without love or commiseration he ordered her out of his presence. But before a gauntlet was laid upon her she dashed the tears from her face and said:

"You possess my honor, I your oath. The law shall decide upon their respective values."

Then, hiding her pale face in her mantle, she tottered out of the room to find her father.

The Governor of Toledo was Don Pedro Ruiz d'Alarcon, who was mutilated in limb by many a war, but whole in heart. He sat at the council table, with the judges and the archers about him, when Don Juan De Vargas conducted his daughter thither. The afflicted girl, with disheveled hair, knelt and cried for justice in a hoarse voice. The old nobleman raised her up and inquired the nature of her plaint.

"There have been taken from me my heart and good fame, and the security which was offered me has been refused me."

"Have you witnesses to the pledge?"

She had no witnesses unless it was the heaven under which Don Diego Martinez had sworn.

"Call this noble captain," said the Governor. "If he swore, he will keep his word, being a soldier and a knight."

Don Diego obeyed the summons, and strode in with a ringing of his gold spurs on the marble floor. He looked on the pencil and wrathful girl, and acknowledged that he had known her some years before, but denied his engagement to wed her.

"Do you swear that you took no oath to that effect?"

"Certainly!" answered he, smiling at the frown of old Vargas, as the latter laid his aged hand on his dagger.

"Shame! a lie!" she cried, no longer in tears. "I remember I had a witness! My witness is one who never is false."

"Ah! a living witness?"

"He died long ago."

"Dead?"

"Yet ever liveth!"

"The woman is mad. But what do you mean?"

"The Steel Saint on La Vega!"

The ecclesiastical judges rose at the name, and approved the citation of the holy witness. There was a hush of surprise and terror, and Diego hung his head in trouble and confusion. At the close of a short deliberation, Don Pedro rose and said solemnly:

"The law is for all. Your witness is best among the good. But such a witness is not for the temples built by the hand of man, and can only appear in God's own boundless tribunal. As far as men can do their duty, we will do it. At sunrise in the morning, this court will be held on La Vega, and, clerk, you will serve a summons, with a thousand crowns for fee upon the Christ of Swordblades. Amen."

"Amen!" But in this Don Diego did not join.

It was a placid morning; the gray haze turned from silver to purple, and then to gold, as the sun came up. Sweetest savors circulated from the upward swinging heads of the dew-laden flowers, and the birds seemed multiplied in number as they whirled merrily through the vales.

Controlled by a foremost hedge of priests and archers, and nuns singing canticles, the whole town packed forth down from the Miradero out of the gates towards La Vega. At the head of the main body marched the gray-bearded governor, Don Juan De Vargas, his daughter, the officials of the court, the hidalgos, notables of the guilds, priests, and then the idlers. With a space made around him, from prejudgment to his discredit, marched Don Diego, but his hat was pulled down to his eyes and his cloak drawn up to them, so that no one could perceive what were his emotions.

When they reached the trees where the Saint of Steel was wont to stand from time immemorial, there was an ejaculation of amazement, and then a shout of greater awe and surprise. The weighty mass of metal, which thirty couple of oxen tugging at a chain had with difficulty raised upon its pedestal, was prostrate on the ground. A misshapen body, which the torn clothes in a vague measure retained in a semblance of human form, lay beneath the body, and was transfixed by the cross-handled sword in the steel hand.

A score of hands with a great effort detached the blade from its penetration through the body in the compressed earth, and exposed the features of the crushed wretch.

"Don Diego!" exclaimed Inez, her father and the nearest.

All turned to the figure which had marched in the captain's costume in their midst.

The mantle fell, the hat was flung aside and a fair, round massive face, surmounting a form as trim and well built as the best-nourished man's, fearlessly presented itself.

"His beloved," explained this stranger, in a strong voice of calmness, marred by the Dutch accent. "I followed him here, and he had but to bid me take his place whilst he robbed your idol of the thousand crowns for his traveling expenses, for me to obey. He is dead, and I die."

She drew the dagger at her side, his dagger, and kissed it because it had been his.

"And never more sneer among ye that the blonde woman of the North cannot love!"

With one well-aimed thrust the knife was buried between her shining corslet and the gorget, and she fell heavily to the ground. She half rose and strove to roll towards the mangled remains of the captain; but it was not given to her to bestow on him a last embrace, for Inez furiously leaped between and planted her indignant foot on the Hollander's bleeding breast. She died under that pressure with quietude in her skyblue eyes.

Don Juan De Vargas built an altar to the Saint of Swordblades, which was set up again, with a cross, unarmed with the murderous weapon in its hand. Inez renounced the world and became a nun. The Dutch woman was buried in unconsecrated ground, and her lover, and Inez's lover, was flung without the city walls for dog, bird and worm to reduce to atoms.

IN THE OPERA-BOUFFE BALLET.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY S. A. CURTIS.

"Where yer been ter-night, Jim?"

"Ter the Bowery, dad."

"Did yer see her?"

"No."

The first speaker threw himself back on the straw mattress that did service as a bed for himself and his son on the floor of the one room that they occupied on the top floor of a Mulberry-street tenement house. He was a rough-looking man, about forty-five years old, somewhat emaciated by sickness, but of stalwart frame. His unkempt beard, red shirt, snug-fitting black trowsers tucked into his long boots and fastened at the waist by a narrow strap, and a certain freedom of motion betrayed in his slightest actions, betokened a man like Jim, who had not all been spent in cities. His high, narrow forehead was of a shape to puzzle a physiognomist, who might have read intelligence, recklessness, and a curious jumble of moral traits, good and bad, in his expressive features. Decidedly the face of a man to be feared, and perhaps to be loved.

Jim, an ordinary looking *gamin*, about thirteen years old, with the look of precocious smartness peculiar to his class, but with an undeveloped face of which nothing could yet be confidently predicated, threw his hat and coat in the corner, and went straight to the closet. Taking a cracker in one hand and a bottle in the other, he took first a hearty swig of the fiery liquor and then munched his cracker with a keen relish. Finishing his lunch of crackers and cheese in a few minutes, he threw himself beside his father, and was soon fast asleep.

Not so his father—Big Bill, as he had been dubbed at the diggings at Pike's Peak. He tossed from side to side for an hour more, and then rose and sat by the window. He was thinking, as he had of late thought a good deal, over his past life. Eighteen years before he had married a woman of his own class, whose pretty face and warm heart had won his fancy. The couple were well matched, and loved each other well. For half a dozen years they were happy enough in their humble way, and Big Bill Travers had not been thrown out of work their lives would probably have been uneventful. But the panic of 1857 spared neither rich nor poor, and Bill Travers was one of the many sufferers.

He tried hard to get work to support his wife and daughter; but, after he had become utterly discouraged, he told his wife that he would go West and seek for work there. He had gone, and for a few years had sent what help he could to his family, which was increased by one shortly after he had left. But he grew reckless and forgetful. Letters on both sides grew fewer, and finally ceased entirely. Bill and his wife had not forgotten each other, but they grew accustomed to living apart, and they never saw each other again.

Bill had drifted about through the Western country, doing a little of everything that a working man can do, and had at length turned miner. At Pike's Peak he had been among the first, and in one way and another had accumulated quite a pile; but when on the high road to fortune, as he thought, he was stabbed in the back in a barroom fight. The wound came near being mortal, but after a long illness Bill Travers recovered, as thoroughly as he was ever likely to recover. He was broken in health, and his pile had dwindled sadly, but he tured his face toward New York with the determination to rejoin his family and share with them the remainder of his small fortune.

After a long and tedious search he had found his son Jim, and after he had made himself known and proved his relationship to that youngster's satisfaction, he heard the story of his wife's struggles and death with no little sorrow.

"Th' ole 'oman had a putty tough time," said Jim. "But I never heerd her say nothin' agin you. An' when Liz used ter scold about yer, th' ole 'oman 'nd shut her up quick, I tell yer. She tuck in washin' an' did the best she could fur us, but 'twas mighty hard times till I got big enough to sell papers, 'n' then 'twas a little better. Liz used ter help too, an' she got a place in a paper-box fact'ry, 'n' made a couple o' dollars most ev'ry week. When th' ole 'oman got sick, times wuss 'n ever. I used ter git all kinds o' stuff f'm the 'spensary, 'n' give 'em to her, 'n' she tookt em, coz mebbe some on 'em might be the kind she needed. But twarnt no use. She got wuss 'n wuss. When she come ter die she called me to her 'n' said:

"'Jim, ef y' ever see yer father, tell him 't I tole yer ter give him my love, 'n' say 't I wanted ter see him 'fore I died. But taint no use. An', Jim, look a'ter Liz. I'm afear'd she'll go ter the bad ef yer don't, fur she's too high-sperrited an' too putty fur ter be so poor.'

"Well, Liz did ter look a'ter Liz, but, Lor' bless yer, what kin a feller do with a gal wot's older 'n he is! A'ter th' ole 'oman 'd been took away, me 'n Liz lived here together, 'n' wuz gittin along tolable well, on'y Liz would stay out nights, an' I couldn't stop her. She warnt a bad gal, but she got ter runnin' with a hard crowd. An' last week she says ter me, says she:

"'Jim, I'm a-goin' on the stage.'

"'Wot stage?' says I.

"'Inter the theayter,' says she.

"'Wot yer goin' ter do there?' says I.

"'I'm goin' inter the ballyay,' says she.

"'Don't,' says I.

"'Why not?' says she.

"'Coz th' ole 'oman 'ud ha' said *don't*,' says I. "Lord knows I aint no saint. I swear, 'n' drink, 'n' pitch pennies, 'n' go fishin' Sundays, 'n' do lots o' things wot Miss Mary up ter the Howard Mission used ter say I ought not ter do, but somehow I know'd that Liz warn't under the ballyay ter be bad, an' I know'd how th' ole 'oman 'ud feel. So I talked with Liz tell we both got mad, 'n' she said she wuz goin' anyway, 'n I haint seen her sence."

Bill Travers and his son had been searching for Liz ever since. Every night Jim went to some theatre and watched for his sister's face. Sometimes his father would go with him, but sometimes the pain in the old wound would be too severe, and Bill would lie tossing on his straw mattress, cursing the pain and waiting impatiently for Jim's return.

It was in January, 1871, and, although Jim had not yet found his sister, more than one of the young men about town had noticed in the crowd of *figurantes* of the Aimee troupe the fresh face and voluptuous figure of Mademoiselle Elise. And Mademoiselle Elise was Liz Travers. Pretty faces and voluptuous figures were at a premium around the Grand Opera-house that Winter, and one of the advertisements for ladies of the ballet had brought a host of young girls to the Twenty-fourth-street entrance. None, among the crowd of applicants, were so attractive as Liz, and she had found little trouble in procuring an engagement at a pittance which seemed a princely revenue to her.

The girl was keen. Brought up in the hard school of poverty, she had learned worldly wisdom when other children of her age were learning their catechism. Her manner she was handsome, and being venal to the core, had determined to hold herself for a high bid. Finding her brother unexpectedly determined in his opposition to her scheme of perverted ambition, she had left him, not without regret, to pursue her path alone.

Her first night at the Opera-house was the opening to a hole in existence. It was a bewildering life. She had been to the theatre many times, and had envied the bright beings that shone so resplendently in tinsel behind the footlights, but of the strange reality of their life she had not an idea.

The opera was "Les Brigands," and, being quick, she had easily learned the exact duties required of her, which were slight. As she stood behind the scenes in the curious half-light, watching the gorgeous display, listening to the music of Aimee's and Persini's singing, and puzzling over the strange jargon of French and English that she heard around her, she seemed to have entered on life in a new world. She was intoxicated with delight to feel that she had cut loose from the old lite of pinching poverty and deprivation, and was fairly launched on this unknown sea, where she hoped to play the part of a pirate ship. She thought nothing of her own chances of shipwreck, but determined to capture and spoil all she could.

She went through her part well enough, being only required to fill in the tableaux of the piece, and, shunning the observation of those around her as much as she could for the first night, made her way to the humble lodgings she had taken for the time in Sixth avenue.

She was very shrewd, and had determined to make no false step on the dangerous path she had chosen. She would not "give herself away," she said to herself; and, indeed, there was little danger of her making any such error. She was for sale, and she well knew the market rates of such attractions as she could boast. Careful to offend no one, and to encourage no one unduly, she spent her time at first in careful reconnoissance. So deliberate a purpose could scarcely miscarry in the position she had achieved.

The theatre-goers of 1870 and '71 will remember the attractions which "Prince Erie's" prodigality gathered at the Grand Opera-house. The place was crowded night after night by the lovers of opera-bouffe and by young men of fashion, who found there a field of pleasure and dissipation differing in many respects from anything New York had ever seen. Admission behind the scenes was easily obtained by those who "knew the ropes," and for a girl like Liz it was easy work to pick up a wealthy lover.

Such a one she secured with little delay, and, managing him adroitly, she was soon established in luxurious quarters, and was reveling in the delicious novelty of plenty of fine clothing and pin-money. One evening, soon after she had achieved this first triumph of her career, she left the stage entrance leaning on Augustus Parmly's arm, when, just as they were about entering a coach, a small boy stepped in front of her.

"Hello, Liz," said he. "I've ben a lookin' fur yer ever since yer left, 'n' I've got a heap to tell yer——"

He was suddenly interrupted by being seized by the collar and thrown a dozen feet away. Before he could recover from his astonishment the couple had entered the carriage, and he heard his sister's laugh as the carriage-door slammed and the coachman started his horses.

Being a newsboy, he was not cast down by his ignominious repulse, but started to run after the carriage, intending to "hook it" behind. He had not been searching so long to lose the trail now. Just before he reached the carriage, however, he saw something white flutter from the window, and, rightly conjecturing that his sister had thrown out her card, he stopped and secured it, and then made his way home.

"I've found her, dad," he cried, as he burst into the little room. "But I'm afeard she's gone ter the bad. Here's her keerd." And he displayed the tiny bit of glazed pasteboard, which read:

MLLE. ELISE,

No. — West Twenty-seventh street.

"Where did yer find her, Jim?" asked his father, as much excited as he.

"At the Grand Opera-house. She's in ther bally sure 'nuff, 'n' she's ther purtiest gal they is there. An', dad, yer ought ter see her legs. She's got ther ctunnin'est legs I ever see. I knowed her soon's I see her, spite of her good clo'es. An' I waited aroun' ter the stage-door fur her ter come out. Putty soon she comed, an' ther' was a cove with her, all dressed ter kill, with ra'al dimund buttons on his shirt. A reg'lar swell cove. I spoke ter Liz, but the feller he just puked me up by the collar, 'n' hove me away. Liz laughed, but she flung this out o' the kerridge windy 's they driv off."

Bill Travis was sorrow-stricken. To come home and find his daughter, whom he had left an innocent, prattling child, just entering on a life of shame was a terrible blow to him. And not the least bitter of his thoughts was the reflection that it was his own fault. If he had been the father he ought to have been, his daughter might have been an honest woman. Jim was sorry that his sister should have "gone ter the bad," as he phrased it; but to him, educated as he had been in the streets, the show of her fine clothing and the evident luxury in which she was living were a balance in the scales.

The two talked together long and earnestly, and agreed that Jim should visit his sister the next day and tell her their father's return. If Bill should go alone, they thought, he might fail to see her. The next day, early, Jim went to the house mentioned on the card, and was admitted by a colored servant, dressed, cr rather undressed, in a way that made him stare.

"I want ter see Liz Travers," said he boldly.

"No such pussen libs heah," said the woman curtly.

"But I've got her keerd, 'n that says No.—," said Jim, stepping inside the door.

"Lemme see de keerd," said the woman.

Jim showed it, and she appeared to recognize it.

"Did she tell you to call?" she inquired.

"Yes, I did," said Jim boldly.

"Well, her gemman he aint gone out yet. Sit der in de dinin'-room, an' I'll tell yer when he goes."

Jim sat for an hour on the edge of one of the dining-room chairs, and then was shown to his sister's room. She had grace enough to blush when he entered, but greeted him affectionately.

"Th' ole man's come hum," said he after they had talked for a few moments. "An' he wants ter see yer."

"What old man?" asked Liz in astonishment.

"Why, dad," said Jim.

"Well, you tell him I'm busy now, and shall see scornfully. "What does he want to see me for?"

"He wants ter take keer o' you an' me," said Jim.

"Is he rich?" she asked doubtfully.

"Well, no, I reckin not," said Jim hesitatingly. "Leastways, he don't dress like a swell, but he's got stamps. I dono how much."

"Tell him to come here this afternoon about six o'clock, and I will be in," said she, and after a little more talk the boy left. He had been cautioned by his father not to say anything to Liz about her life, lest he should arouse her anger.

At six o'clock Bill Travers presented himself, with a strange feeling of shame. It was nothing new to him to be in such a house, but to go there to see his daughter was mortifying in the extreme.

Liz greeted him cordially, but not effusively, and extricated herself from his embrace as quickly as she could. He asked her to leave the house and come home with him, and she answered:

"It's best to talk plainly at once. Can you keep me like a lady, or can't you? Because if you can I'll go with you, but if not—why, I'm bound to be a lady anyhow."

"A lady," he said scornfully, and then curbing himself, for he saw her eye flash, he continued: "I've got a couple o' thousand dollars, my dear, an' I kin work for yer. Yer brother Jim an' I kin give yer a good home."

"A good home?" said she bitterly. "Can you give me silk dresses, and diamonds, and a carriage?"

"No; but I kin take keer o' yer an' keep yer out o' trouble."

She hesitated. The good home did not tempt her now the prospect of being kept out of trouble. She could keep herself out of trouble, she thought. But if she could get that two thousand dollars into her possession it might be worth while to put up with some annoyance. It would be easy enough to leave the old man afterwards. But, on the other hand, she was confident that Augustus could be fleeced out of more than that, and the old man was a card she could play almost any time, while wealthy lovers were not so constant as fathers in their affection.

So she refused his offer, and, although he pleaded long and earnestly in his rough way, his heart was strangely moved towards the willful beauty who owned him for her father, and yet defied his parental authority, yet he could not make any impression on her feelings, and departed with a heavy heart when she told him she had to go to the theatre, and that he was also waiting, stepped forward, and threw the vitriol straight in her face.

With a wild shriek of agony, Liz staggered back and fell in her father's arms senseless. Parmly seized the woman, who had started away, but, feeling his grasp, she stopped and said:

"I don't think you'll find her prettier than me now."

Parmly looked for an instant in astonishment.

"Why, it's Marie," said he. "Well, you are a spunky devil, damme if you aren't."

And with a laugh he pushed her away before she had been recognized by anyone else, and she made her escape. Parmly had understood at a glance the whole transaction; but as Liz was merely his toy for whom he had not the slightest affection, and of whom he was already a little tired, he wished to avoid being mixed up in the matter, and quietly walked away.

And so Liz found her career brief. When she recovered consciousness it was only the consciousness of agony, and when she learned what had happened she knew that her beauty was gone for ever, and that but for the tenderness of the father from whom she had turned away she would be lying in a public hospital.

After many days of weary suffering, during which her father nursed her as tenderly as a woman, the physician told her that one eye was blind for life, but that she would soon be able to see with the other.

She had sent Jim again and again with word to Parmly; but when at length she learned that Marie was living under that gentleman's protection, Liz ground her teeth in agony, and would have prosecuted Marie in the police courts if her father had not said:

"Taint no use, Liz. Yer can't prove it. Parmly 'n' I wuz th' only ones nigh. An' I didn't see who did it. Besides, it's on'y stirrin' up a ugly muss. Better go wi' me an' Jim out West. New York aint no place for me anyway."

And the poor girl, disfigured for life, turned at last to her father for the love that she knew would not fail her, and the three left the city together.

Be chary in giving advice. If it prove, good it will be forgotten; but if it prove bad, it will be remembered.

WHAT is the difference between a girl and a nightcap? One is born to wed, the other is worn to bed.

ONE OF MANY.

The Spirit Moves Deacon Butternut Broadbrim.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

I'm a law-abiding follower of worthy William Penn's—
Yea, a conscientious member of the Philadelphia "Friends;"
But since the Exposition, oh, it makes me sad to see
The way in which my relatives are quartered here with me.

For, oh, they are a graceless set, Belial's own, I fear;
They often make to me requests to "walk off on my ear"—
Desires that I should "tumble" (from grace, I have no doubt),
Or try that natatorial feat described as "swimming out."

I'm sure the youngest o' 'em smokes, and fain believe he swears;
The clicking of their billiard balls break in upon our prayers;
At daylight, too, my peaceful wife is horrified to hear
Demands for "Gin and seltzer!" or "Another keg of beer!"

My hat (a goodly covering) I fear delights them not,
They say "the bell has rung for it," and fain would have it "shot;"
My waistcoat seems to trouble them, and, though I strive to frown,
They feel decidedly concerned that I should "pull it down."

They're never in till midnight, when they stagger home in pairs,
To sleep in dreadful attitudes upon the parlor-stairs,
Or sing ungodly ditties that are heard for squares around
("We won't go home till morning," where "Old Hundred" used to sound!)

If I but mildly seek to show wherein they are at fault,
They all declare I'm "rather fresh," and send me in some salt!
I'm patriotic, I'm sure, yet shall I bless the day
When the Exposition's over and these people go away.

E. E. KIDDER.

"SHAKESPEARE IRELAND."

An Old Story Retold.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

About the time when our forefathers were publishing the Declaration of Independence one of the most astute and unblushing forgers the world ever saw was ushered upon the world's stage. He has not achieved the reputation of Chatterton—

The marvelous boy
Who perished in his pride—

but he was the perpetrator of a series of barefaced Shakespearian forgeries which "sold" for a season the most accomplished and lynx-eyed critics. The name of this extraordinary mortal was William Henry Ireland, born in London in 1776 and educated in Paris. He died in 1835, and *The Annual Register* of April 17 contains the following curt obituary notice: "Mr. Wm. Henry Ireland of Sussex place, St. George's Fields, well known as 'Shakespeare Ireland.'"

His father was a sort of pretentious meddler with literature and old books. Chatterton's story was then recent, and the had heard it discussed among his parent's associates. In his sixteenth year he was articled to a lawyer, and commenced the study of old styles of handwriting. The crowning impetus was given to his ambition when, in company with and father, he visited Stratford-on-Avon. There the man sprawled all over the church-floor, kissing the pavement, the tablet and everything else that had a plausible or possible association with the "immortal William." The son beheld his sire's phrensied posturings and resolved to become a Chatterton for his sake.

The Devil was soon at hand with an opportunity. William Henry, while wandering among the bookstalls, captured an old velvet-bound volume, with arms displayed upon the covers, and a dedication from the author to the "Virgin Queen." Here was a splendid chance to pull the wool—and it was a heavy crop—over the paternal eyes. So he mixed water with flour to lighten the color and thus impart the appearance of age. Then he wrote on the fly-leaf a formal inscription to Elizabeth, as though the volume had been a presentation copy. When the old man beheld it he performed all sorts of antics, and traveled abroad with the precious relic in his bosom. William Henry was inexpressibly encouraged, but greeted him affectionately.

"Th' ole man's come hum," said he after they had talked for a few moments. "An' he wants ter see yer."

"What old man?" asked Liz in astonishment.

"Why, dad," said Jim.

"Well, you tell him I'm busy now, and shall see scornfully. "What does he want to see me for?"

"He wants ter take keer o' you an' me," said Jim.

"Is he rich?" she asked doubtfully.

"Well, no, I reckin not," said Jim hesitatingly. "Leastways, he don't dress like a swell, but he's got stamps. I dono how much."

"Tell him to come here this afternoon about six o'clock, and I will be in," said she, and after a little more talk the boy left. He had been cautioned by his father not to say anything to Liz about her life, lest he should arouse her anger.

At six o'clock Bill Travers presented himself, with a strange feeling of shame. It was nothing new to him to be in such a house, but to go there to see his daughter was mortifying in the extreme.

Liz greeted him cordially, but not effusively, and extricated herself from his embrace as quickly as she could. He asked her to leave the house and come home with him, and she answered:

"It's best to talk plainly at once. Can you keep me like a lady, or can't you? Because if you can I'll go with you, but if not—why, I'm bound to be a lady anyhow."

"A lady," he said scornfully, and then curbing himself, for he saw her eye flash, he continued: "I've got a couple o' thousand dollars, my dear, an' I kin work for yer. Yer brother Jim an' I kin give yer a good home."

"A good home?" said she bitterly. "Can you give me silk dresses, and diamonds, and a carriage?"

"No; but I kin take keer o' yer an' keep yer out o' trouble."

She hesitated. The good home did not tempt her now the prospect of being kept out of trouble. She could keep herself out of trouble, she thought. But if she could get that two thousand dollars into her possession it might be worth while to put up with some annoyance. It would be easy enough to leave the old man afterwards. But, on the other hand, she was confident that Augustus could be fleeced out of more than that, and the old man was a card she could play almost any time, while wealthy lovers were not so constant as fathers in their affection.

So she refused his offer, and, although he pleaded long and earnestly in his rough way, his heart was strangely moved towards the willful beauty who owned him for her father, and yet defied his parental authority, yet he could not make any impression on her feelings, and departed with a heavy heart when she told him she had to go to the theatre, and that he was also waiting, stepped forward, and threw the vitriol straight in her face.

With a wild shriek of agony, Liz staggered back and fell in her father's arms senseless. Parmly seized the woman, who had started away, but, feeling his grasp, she stopped and said:

"I don't think you'll find her prettier than me now."

Parmly looked for an instant in astonishment.

"Why, it's Marie," said he. "Well, you are a spunky devil, damme if you aren't."

And with a laugh he pushed her away before she had been recognized by anyone else, and she made her escape. Parmly had understood at a glance the whole transaction; but as Liz was merely his toy for whom he had not the slightest affection, and of whom he was already a little tired, he wished to avoid being mixed up in the matter, and quietly walked away.

And so Liz found her career brief. When she recovered consciousness it was only the consciousness of agony, and when she learned what had happened she knew that her beauty was gone for ever, and that but for the tenderness of the father from whom she had turned away she would be lying in a public hospital.

After many days of weary suffering, during which her father nursed her as tenderly as a woman, the physician told her that one eye was blind for life, but that she would soon be able to see with the other.

She had sent Jim again and again with word to Parmly; but when at length she learned that Marie was living under that gentleman's protection, Liz ground her teeth in agony, and would have prosecuted Marie in the police courts if her father had not said:

"Taint no use, Liz. Yer can't prove it. Parmly 'n' I wuz th' only ones nigh. An' I didn't see who did it. Besides, it's on'y stirrin' up a ugly muss. Better go wi' me an' Jim out West. New York aint no place for me anyway."

And the poor girl, disfigured for life, turned at last to her father for the love that she knew would not fail her, and the three left the city together.

Be chary in giving advice. If it prove, good it will be forgotten; but if it prove bad, it will be remembered.

WHAT is the difference between a girl and a nightcap? One is born to wed, the other is worn to bed.

to the standard, or had not received the finishing touch."

This was William Henry's cue.

In due season the antiquarian and dramatic worlds were electrified. A complete tragedy had been discovered—a tragedy bearing the illustrious name of W. Shakespeare.

The London managers with one accord hastened to this Mecca, and clamored for the privilege of putting it on the stage. Harris of Covent-garden made "an illiberal offer," and was extinguished with a frown. The others were similarly hustled out—all but Sheridan of Drury-lane. To him was sold the honor of producing the posthumous tragedy, "Vortigern and Rowena."

When the witty manager and author of "The Critic" read the piece he was staggered. "It may be Shakespeare's work," he said to a chum; "but if it is, W. S. must have been drunk when he wrote it." Three hundred pounds were to be paid for the treasure, and the profits of the first sixty nights were to be divided between the manager and the Irelands. Great expense was incurred for scenery. John Kemble was engaged to personate Vortigern, while Mrs. Jordan, the most bewitching actress of the day, took the part of Rowena, the remainder of the cast being filled by more or less distinguished actors.

Men of real critical sagacity, like Malone and Stevens, now assailed the fraud; and in his "Inquiry into the Authenticity of Certain Papers Attributed to Shakespeare," published in 1796, the former dissected the play, showing that the principle on which the fabrication had proceeded was to "work up Shakespearian phrases and allusions into a sort of hodge-podge, in absolute dearth of inspiration."

Such was the sensation created by Malone's pamphlet that it was found necessary to distribute handbills at the doors of the theatre on the night of the first performance. This singular bill was as follows:

TO THE PUBLIC AND THE PATRONS OF DRURY-LANE THEATRE.

A malevolent and impudent attack on the Shakespeare MSS. having appeared on the eve of the representation of the play of "Vortigern," evidently intended to injure the interest of the proprietor of the MSS., Mr. Ireland feels it impossible, within the short time that intervenes between the publishing and the representation, to produce an answer to the most illiberal and unfounded assertions in Mr. Malone's Inquiry. He is therefore induced to request that the play of "Vortigern" may be heard with that candor which has ever distinguished a British audience.

This proved a trump card. There was a tremendous rush upon the box office. At two o'clock in the afternoon the crowd began to assemble in the streets and alley-ways surrounding Old Drury. Handbills, describing the piece as a "rank forgery," were distributed by the opposition. The excitement ran high, and a riot was feared. A few minutes after the doors were opened the pit was crowded by gentlemen. There was not a lady in the seething, pushing, sweltering, cursing crowd. Before six o'clock not a place was to be found in the boxes, and the passage-ways were jammed. The galleries were crammed to the roof, and there was a howling mob outside vainly attempting to enter. Young Ireland was behind the scenes, "nervous and agitated."

With sparse applause all went well for a couple of acts. The play was founded on the historical account of the ambition of Vortigern, the usurper of Britain—his murder of Constantius—his passion for Rowena, etc. The events, however, were warped into a resemblance to those of Macbeth, Richard III, etc. The audience began to grow impatient as its taste was insulted by bloated terms, and its reason puzzled by discordant images. False ornaments and abortive attempts to elevate and astonish. The performers themselves seem, with malice prepense, to have contributed to the general damnation. John Kemble was in one of his periodical "grim humors." All through he preserved a stolid bearing and "spoke his lines in funereal cadence," but he recled off various "cribbed" and twisted passages, the audience, with unusual acumen, would ever and anon call out "Henry IV," "Othello." "Hamlet," or whatever play the lines were stolen from. But Kemble's signal for the *coup de grace* was the delivery of some lines on death:

"O thou that dost one wide thy hideous jaws,
And with rude laughter and fantastic tricks
Clappest thy rattling fingers to thy side—
And whom this solemn mockery is o'er——"

Here one overwhelming shout emphasized the application of the speech, and a shrieking chorus of cat-calls, groans, and the usual tornado of theatrical disapprobation sealed the doom of "Vortigern." As soon as there was a lull, Kemble, with diabolical iteration, slowly, dismally and dolefully repeated the line:

"And when this solomn mockery is o'er."

Whereupon a more wolfish and omnipotent howl than had ever before rent the air of Old Drury was heard, and the play ended in uproar and chaotic confusion.

"Vortigern" was never acted again, though W. H. was paid his share next morning.

Yet even after this explosion the imposture was not entirely extinguished. The book had appeared—a magnificent volume, full of illustrations and facsimiles—and sold at an enormous price. Had it appeared before the 4th of April, 1796, it would have realized a splendid sum to its concoctors. But the condemnation of the play had spoiled the market. A committee was formed to examine the question

CLIPPER VARIETIES.

Comprising Ballads, Songs and Dances, Comic Songs, Old Bills, etc.

WRITTEN AND COLLATED EXPRESSLY FOR THE CLIPPER.

A MEDLEY.

BY JOHN T. RUTLEDGE.

I was in a music-store, the other day, when a lady came in and asked John (that's the clerk) if he had "The Waves of the Sad Sounding Sea?" "No ma'am," replied John, "but we have got some right good cistern water." The lady looked surprised at John's cuteness, and walked out, remarking: "You're the smartest young fellow I know." I remarked: "John, you are on your wits to-day." "No," he said; "it's only a way that I've got." Presently a young man came in and said: "Give me The Little Ole Log Cabin in the Lane." "Can't do it," said John; "I'll sell you a copy of the music, but as for the cabin, one man has already infringed on the rights, and I'm sure I'll not be the next. So you cant get the 'cabin.'" As the young man was going out the door a bootblack yelled out: "Shoot the hat." "Can't do it," said the young man; "it's the hat my father wore." Says I to myself: "What is the centennial year coming to?" And immediately a young miss, over whose head seventeen bottles of hair-oil had scarcely passed, stepped up to John and said: "Kiss and be Happy Again." "I'm a married man," said John, "and my wife don't allow me to do anything of that kind." "It's the song I want," she said, as she flourished her parasol, and John went for the case commencing with k's. He rolled up the music, and she paid him for it as she said: "Let me tell you a story, young man, that will teach you something," and she continued: "I was down at Aunt Dinah's quilting party the other night, and I saw 'Ben Bolt' sitting in the 'Old Arm-chair' by 'Annie Laurie,' when in came the 'Jealous Lover,' better known as one of the 'Two Orphans.' Said lover was deeply in love with 'Annie Laurie,' who had a cousin generally known as 'Sadie Darling,' who was deeply in love with the 'Man of Many Names,' and seeing Ben sitting by Annie, he flew into an awful passion and drew a revolver; and only for the timely appearance of 'Paul Revere,' there would have been 'Foul Play.' 'Old black Joe' heard of the fuss, and, in company with 'The Lame Soldier,' they appeared on the scene. The soldier said he had never heard of such a thing since 'the cruel war was over,' and old black Joe wept and said, 'Fie for shame,' and, to restore order, a crowd of soldiers walked up and sang 'Hold the Fort.' I think there was about 'Ninety and nine' in the crowd. If there was one more you might call them 'Old Hundred.' However, 'Johnny filled up the bowl,' and we danced 'till the moonlight fell on the waters,' which was about 'Five o'clock in the morning.' However, some of the boys got too much 'Wine, glorious wine,' aboard, and began to sing 'We won't go home till morning.' This caused a general disturbance, and someone knocked out the light, and they had a jolly fight, and in this fight 'The Rivals' got at one another, and when daylight appeared on the scene there was but one soul alive, and 'That was me.' 'Take warning,'" and out of the store she went. John turned pale, and we went down to Bartee's and took soda.

WE NEVER GROW TOO OLD TO LOVE.

BY ARTHUR W. FRENCH.

We never grow too old to love,
For hearts are always young,
And just as sweet affections prove
As when youth's song was sung;
For age can never love the kiss
With which the lass is told
To revel in love's magic bliss
We never grow too old.

Chorus.—We never grow too old to love;
Sorrow the heart may chill,
Its pleasure with affection's dove
That fondly nestles there;
Though lips of faded coral may
Then sing in accents cold,
To feel the ever magic sway
We never grow too old.

Chorus.—We never grow too old, etc.

We never grow too old to love;
Whatever may befall,
The heart cannot refuse to rove
At sound of love's sweet call.
Still burns with bright and rosy ray
The light of love untold,
And hoping trust will softly say
We never grow too old.

Chorus.—We never grow too old, etc.

Bridgeport, Ct.

A THEATRICAL COMPANY in Bennington, Vt., in 1822.

Frank Pierce sends us a bill of the above, which we reprint. He informs us that one of the oldest inhabitants in the city told him that several of the students in the college there at the time were expelled because they attended these performances. The City Theatre, New York, from which the company was announced to hail, was located at No. 12 Warren st.-ed, and was opened by a company of amateurs, assisted by some well-known professionals, on July 2, 1822, and it was closed Aug. 31 of that year, owing to the prevalence of yellow fever in the lower portion of the city. A portion of the company then went on a tour. Mr. Biven was one of the amateurs; Mr. Anderson was the husband of Euphemia, a daughter of the elder Jefferson, and she was the mother of Mrs. Thoman and Mrs. G. C. Germon. William Dinneford died in Panama, N. G., in 1851; Mr. Shaw was an amateur; Mr. Adamson was from the theatre in Bath, Eng., and had made his first appearance in New York at the Park Theatre, Nov. 7, 1816, acting Bob Tyke—he died years ago. Mr. Byers was an amateur; Mrs. Legge afterwards became Mrs. John Augustus Stone, and later Mrs. N. H. Bannister—she died in Jersey City, N. J., Nov. 15, 1873. Mrs. Adamson and Mrs. Dinneford, we believe, are both dead.

THEATRE.

The inhabitants of Bennington and its vicinity are respectfully informed that the company attached to the City Theatre, New York, intend giving theatrical exhibitions this week only, at the Court-house

THURSDAY EVENING, SEPT. 26, 1822,

will be presented Shakespeare's comedy of

KATHARINE AND PETRUCHIO, OR THE TAMING OF A SHREW.

Baptista	Mr. Biven
Petruchio	Mr. Anderson
Hortensio	Mr. Adamson
Biondello	Mr. Shaw
Grumio	Mr. Adamson

After which, Mr. Anderson will sing

"CHERRY-CHEEK'D PATTY."

Mrs. Dinneford will dance a Pas Seul, and Mrs. Adamson will sing a favorite song.

The evening's entertainment to conclude with a comic farce called

FORTUNE'S FROLIC.

Old Snacks	Mr. Biven
Thomas	Mr. Byers
Kattel	Mr. Anderson
Margery	Mrs. Dinneford
Mr. Frank	Mr. Dinneford
Nancy	Mrs. Adamson
Robin Roughhead	Mrs. Legge
Dolly	Mr. Adamson

Leader of the orchestra, Mr. Gillingham.

Doors open at 7 o'clock, and performance to commence at half past 7 o'clock precisely.

Admission to the boxes, 50c.; pit, 25c.; children under 12 years, in the box, half price. Places in the boxes to be secured on application at the Court-house, Mr. Fassett's, opposite, and James Hick's tavern. Smoking is prohibited.

I'VE SEEN THEE.

DEDICATED TO THE "MERRY MINSTREL," T. M. HENGLER, BY ARCHIE DELMANNING.

I've seen thee, Hengler, on the stage,
The child of dance and song,
The cynosure of every eye,
The one amid the throng;
The flush of triumph on thy cheeks,
Fame's laurels on thy brow,
Surrounded by a host of friends,
Such as are round thee now.
May bright stars light thy pathway on
To honor, wealth and fame,
And blight ne'er fall with chilling hand
On thy unsullied name.
Success and wealth attend thy steps,
Wherever you may roam,
And peace and joy with downy wings
E'er hover o'er thy home.

THE OPENING of the Eureka Theatre, San Francisco, Cal., in 1862.

This theatre has passed out of existence, and the edifice is now known as Dr. Jordan's Anatomical Museum. W. H. Leighton died in San Francisco, Cal.; Sheridan Corbyn is now traveling with the Worrell Sisters; A. R. Phelps is in the sewing-machine business in Troy, N. Y.; A. Fischer is still in San Francisco; G. T. Boulden died in Philadelphia, Pa., a few years ago; Julia Dean Hayne died in this city, March 6, 1868; Charles Tibbetts died in San Francisco; Mrs. W. H. Leighton is living in retirement; Miss Viola, now known as Mrs. Pomeroy, is in the Sandwich Islands; Mrs. H. A. Perry is the wife of J. B. Booth, and starring under the name of Agnes Booth; Mrs. Burrell is living in retirement. D. C. Anderson is living in the vicinity of San Francisco, and acts occasionally; G. E. Locke is now starring as "Yankee" Locke; W. Stephenson was killed by a steamboat explosion on the Sacramento River, in October, 1865; E. Thorne, now a leading man, is at present in this city, temporarily disengaged; Mrs. G. E. Locke is living in retirement near Lowell, Mass.; Miss Belle Land is living in retirement; Frank Mayo is starring in "Davy Crockett;" W. Barry died in San Francisco, Cal., Jan. 2, 1875; C. L. Graves was recently managing a theatre in Canada. Bill contributed by Sheridan Corbyn.

EUREKA THEATRE,

Montgomery street, between California and Pine streets.

W. H. Leighton	Proprietor
A. R. Phelps	Stage-manager
Sheridan Corbyn	Musical Conductor
	Acting Manager
G. T. Boulden	Treasurer

The proprietor respectfully announces that this magnificent new theatre will be opened

ON THURSDAY EVENING, DECEMBER 18, 1862,

with a talented company composed of some of the

MOST POPULAR PERFORMERS IN CALIFORNIA,

who has kindly volunteered, will by permission of Mr. Chas. Tibbetts deliver the OPENING ADDRESS.

The queen of comedy and song,

MRS. W. H. LEIGHTON,

The beautiful and accomplished self-taught vocalist,

MISS VIOLA,

Her first appearance in California.

MRS. B. A. PERRY,	MR. G. E. LOCKE,
MRS. BURRELL,	MR. W. STEPHENSON,
MISS ELLENE,	MR. H. CLARKE,
MRS. G. E. LOCKE,	MR. FRANK MAYO,
MISS BELLE LAND,	MR. W. BARRY,
MRS. CLARKE,	MR. C. L. GRAVES,
MR. A. R. PHELPS,	MR. C. L. GRAVES,
MR. D. C. ANDERSON,	MR. F. ALEXANDER.

The following eminent artists and mechanics have been engaged in the erection and embellishment of the theatre:

Architect	T. J. Johnson
Scenic Artists	
Decorator	J. C. Bell
A. & T. Torning	
Properties	J. Palmer
Gas Fixtures	J. K. Prior
Machinist	C. J. Cole
Costumes	Mme. L. Terme

A NEW AND SUPERB DROP-CURTAIN,

from the pencil of the talented artist, Mr. C. Rodgers, will be exhibited.

The orchestra, under the direction of Mr. A. FISCHER, will be full and efficient, and no expense will be spared in placing all entertainments upon the stage with a fidelity and a superior excellence of scenic illusion worthy the patronage of the San Francisco public.

THURSDAY EVENING, DECEMBER 18,

the performances will commence with

A GRAND OVERTURE.....By the Orchestra
OPENING ADDRESS.....JULIA DEAN HAYNE

To be followed by the elegant comedy of

MASKS AND FACES.

Peg Wollington	Mrs. W. H. Leighton
Sir Chas. Pomander	Jas. Burdock
C. L. Graves	
Triplet	R. Phelps
Colliander	E. Thorne
Mr. Ernest Vane	H. Clifton
Hundson	F. Alexander
Cibber	W. Barry
Call-boy	J. Clarke
Quin	D. C. Anderson
Pompey	W. Hamilton
Triplet	Frank Mayo
Mrs. Vane	Mrs. Perry
Lysmachus Triplet	Kitty Clive
Miss I. Land	
	Miss Tanner
Mrs. Triplet	Mrs. Burrell
Mr. Snarl	G. E. Locke
Rozalana	Miss Ellen
Mr. Soaper	Mr. Stephenson
Maid	Mrs. Locke

THE OLD SEXTON.....by.....MISS VIOLA

To conclude with the laughable farce of

MR. AND MRS. PETER WHITE.

Mrs. Peter White	Mrs. W. H. Leighton
Mr. Pepper	D. Anderson
Widow White	Miss Land
Peter White	W. Barry
Paul Brown	H. Clifton

Prices of admission—Dress circle and orchestra seats, parquet, 20c.; private boxes, $3 and $5. Box-office open from 9 A. M. till 5 P. M., where seats and private boxes may be secured. Doors open at 7 o'clock. Curtain rises at a quarter to 8 precisely.

NONE OTHER NEED APPLY.

BY ROBERT MCKAY.—AIR—*Rebel Waltz.*

I want a beau—now please don't laugh—
I mean just what I say;
I am determined I shall now
No longer single stay;
But where there are so many, it
Is difficult to choose—
Some may have other fish to fry,
And therefore me refuse.

Spoken.—This is the sort of man I want:

Chorus.—He must be neat, he must be sweet,
His brains in his head must be;
He must not stare at girls whene'er
He walks abroad with me.
He must not drink, he must not think
When I speak to make reply:
Work every day, give me his pay—
None other need apply.

I fancy that with such a one
Life would a pleasure be,
But where to find just such a man
Is what perplexes me;
Perhaps he may be in the throng
Collected here to-night,
If so, I hope he'll step right up—
I'll make the rest all right.

Spoken.—But don't forget, gentlemen:

Chorus.—He must be neat, he must be sweet, etc.

R. SANDS' CIRCUS in Toronto, Ont., in 1863.

Hugh Young of the city referred to sends us an advertisement of the above show, cut from a local journal, and a copy thereof is annexed. Although Richard Sands died in Havana, Cuba, Feb. 24, 1861, his name was still used with the show. The Carlo Family, save Signor Felix Carlo, who is living in retirement, are traveling this Summer with Barnum's Centennial Show; Charles Sherwood died in Pittsburg, Pa., Dec. 12, 1875; Virginia Sherwood, his wife, died some few years ago; George Ross died in Rio Janeiro, Brazil, Feb. 4, 1870; Sam Long and Shappel and Whitney are still before the public.

THE R. SANDS'

GRAND MULTISERIAL COMBINATION CIRCUS AND HOMOHIPPODEAL AMPHITHEATRE,

the most perfectly organized and most attractive exhibition ever established on this continent, will exhibit in

TORONTO,

ON FRIDAY AND SATURDAY, JUNE 20 AND 21,

for two days only, on King street, opposite the Rossin House.

No half-way circus, with a stuffed horned horse, and a manufactured hippopotamus, to gull the people with flaming handbills, announcing two great shows combined, and a long list of fictitious names, some of which are traveling in the State of New York, but a genuine circus, complete in all its parts, with more performers, more ponies, and more horses than any other company traveling.

THE GREAT SHOW OF 1862.

Among the many novelties which characterize this establishment will be found the performance of the world-renowned CARLO FAMILY, whose wonderful exploits have challenged the admiration of the world. Among this family are Sig. Felix Carlo, the great trick Clown, and Guilliamo Carlo, who will appear in his Terrific Impalement Scene, and other equally thrilling and heart-stirring feats. Signor Guilliamo and Iago Felix in their great pyramidical performances.

MR. CHARLES SHERWOOD, the great Scenic and Histrionic Equestrian, and renowned representative of Pete Jenkins.

MADAME VIRGINIA SHERWOOD, the most popular, beautiful, and daring Equestrienne ever seen.

MR. GEORGE ROSS in his classic act, "The Flight of Ariel," and in his equally famed "Scenes du Sauts."

SAM LONG, the great humorist of the ring, in his choice melange of comicalities.

MESSRS. SHAPPEE AND WHITNEY, the trapeze and bar performers.

W. H. BERDEAU, the great American gymnast.

LES FRERES COMIQUE, and a host of other artists.

A stud of magnificent horses, which for form, color, and training cannot be excelled. Also, a horde of trick ponies, whose eccentric evolutions and really astonishing tricks are the delight of old and young.

A large troupe of tumblers, vaulters, acrobats, athletes, wrestlers, contortionists, etc., etc., will appear at each performance.

A GRAND PROCESSION

which for spectacular display exceeds anything ever before attempted, will be formed by the supreme equestrian, entering the city, led by the War Chariot of Achilles, drawn by a team of Arabian horses, and followed by the Cavalcade of Liberia, in which the whole troupe of trick and fancy ponies will appear. Selby's celebrated Cornet Band performing all the popular airs of the day.

ADMISSION—Box, 50 cents; Pit, 25 cents. Door open at 2 and 7 P. M.; performances to commence at 2½ and 7½.

I'VE COME AGAIN TO THEE.

BY G. B. HARCOURT.

Morning is dawning, The fleecy clouds are fleeting
Far overhead across the azure sky;
Here on the old familiar gate I'm sitting,
Thinking of when I fondly said "Good-bye."
Time swift has flown since last we sadly parted,
Still thou'rt as dear as ever, love, to me;
Time changes not the love of those true-hearted;
Long we've been parted—I've come again to thee.

Sadly I've counted the hours far from thee, love;
Weary to me did time seem on the wing;
Yet now 'tis past—no longer now alone, love;
Beside thy sorrow, once more to thee I sing.
Gladly I come to claim thee, sweetest Ellen—
Soon shall the bells proclaim thee, love, to be
Bride of my heart, all other maids excelling—
Long we've been parted—I've come again to thee.

HOOLEY'S MINSTRELS in Brooklyn, L. I., in 1863.

R. M. Hooley is now managing a band of minstrels in the West; J. W. Hilton died in Liverpool, Eng., Jan. 2, 1871; J. A. Herman is in retirement, and keeping a hotel on Long Island; E. Bowers died in Brooklyn, Feb. 27, 1865; Archy Hughes is still before the public; T. B. Prendergast died in Utica, N. Y., March 6, 1869; George W. Charles still follows the profession. E. N. Slocum is in management in Philadelphia, Pa.

HOOLEY'S OPERA-HOUSE,

corner of Court and Remsen streets.

R. M. Hooley	Sole Proprietor
E. Bowers	Director of Amusements
T. B. Prendergast	Vocal Director
Prof. Straub	Instrumental Director
W. J. Wallack	Scenic Artist
B. C. Northrop	Carpenter and Machinist
Husted & Carl	Upholsterers
Augustus Kurth	Paper-hanger

TUESDAY EVENING, FEB. 17, 1863,

and during the week,

GRAND OPENING NIGHTS OF THE NEW IMPROVEMENTS.

An entire new stage, scenery, proscenium, drop-curtain, private boxes, orchestra, chandeliers, etc., etc.

OBSERVE THE HOST OF TALENT:

ARCHY HUGHES,	E. GILLEN,
E. N. SLOCUM,	ORRIN SNEDEKER,
J. W. HILTON,	W. RANDOLPH,
G. GREENLAND,	J. WHITING,
J. REILLY,	J. A. HERMAN,
J. HOOLEY,	T. McNALLY,
E. BOWERS,	P. HEMPE,
T. B. PRENDERGAST,	R. C. NORTHROP,
C. HUGHES,	S. SIMONSON,
PROF. STRAUB,	J. BLISS,
	And R. M. HOOLEY.

ENTIRE NEW PROGRAMME THIS WEEK.

Read it!

PROGRAMME—PART FIRST.

Grand Introduction—Storm March Galop.

Operatic Chorus—From "Semiramide".....Company
Good Old Friends.....J. W. Hilton
Louisiana Lowlands.....E. Bowers
Sweet Little Cottage Maid—composed by E. Bowers.....J. A. Herman
Fatal Duel between Mr. Knott and Mr. Shott (by request).....Archy Hughes
Gipsy Davy.....Archie Hughes
Deal with Me Kindly.....T. B. Prendergast
William Nubbs, Esq., Poet.....Sam Simonson
Grand Finale—"The Seasons".....Company

VARIETIES.

Dance—La Manola.....Geo. W. Charles
Accordeon Solo.....Levi Brown

THE 27TH-STREET HAUNTED HOUSE!

Boat.....Archy Hughes
Bill Reach.....Boston
The Carter Ghost.....by.....Spirit-of-Night-er
"Thou Art So Near and Yet So Far"—German Melody.....T. B. Prendergast
"Johnny's Gone Away".....Archy Hughes
Comic Banjo-solo.....Levi Brown
Poor Old Jessie.....J. Whiting

Selections by the Orchestra.

To conclude with E. Bowers' new and original farce, called

PETER PIPES, OR THE-MAN-ABOUT-TOWN.

Peter Pipes	Archy Hughes
Joshua Gentry	E. Bowers
Orlando Shortcut	T. B. Prendergast
Hank-Wood-Shed-Tears	J. A. Herman
Virginia Seeds	Geo. W. Charles

Other characters by the Company.

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 18, 1863,

COMPLIMENTARY BENEFIT TO MR. E. BOWERS, when a fine bill will be presented.

Tickets, 25 cents.

Doors open at 6½; to commence at 7½ o'clock. Front seats reserved for ladies and gentlemen accompanying them. Gentlemanly ushers in attendance.

ROUE, YOU'RE A SNIDE.

BY J. H. CONNORS.

To MY FRIEND BILLY MCGANN.

"A Come-all-ye."

I've lately come over from the "Green Isle" cross the way—
My heart was nearly breaking when I left sweet Dublin Bay.
Me and my cousin Roue has stemmed the ocean's tide;
But since we arrived in the Sthates, Roue turned out a snide.

Chorus.—Roue, you're a snide; Roue, you're a snide.
It is lately I've tumbled to Roue being a snide.

If you'll listen attintively I'll tell what I mean,
And how the boys all "shook me" when they found I wasn't green;
To work me into a quiet "snap" they very often tried;
But, anyor, "I gave them all the goose," since Roue turned out a snide.

Chorus.—Roue, you're a snide; Roue, you're a snide.
I've tumbled to your racket and branded you a snide.

They wanted me to sing and dance in a fly-by-night show;
They said they'd pay me handsomely, if with them I would go;
I wanted the "ghost to walk" in advance, and they laughed till they nearly cried—
It's now I have the laugh on them, for I'm naythar a "ham" nor a snide.

Chorus.—A ham nor a snide, a ham nor a snide.
Kind folks, I'll lave that all to ye if I'm a ham or a snide.

THE HARMONEONS IN QUINCY, Mass., in 1856.

James Power is living in retirement in Boston, Mass., and was recently an Alderman of that city. We have no record of the deaths of John Power, John Hassett, Mrs. Adams, and possibly they are all living. John Norton died in Philadelphia, Pa., Jan. 24, 1868; Tim Norton died in this city Jan. 25, 1862. Bill contributed by H. W. Hunt of Neponset, Mass.

WE COME AGAIN WITH SONGS TO GREET YOU.

As care is often the lot of man,
Laugh while you may, be happy while you can.

MARIPOSA HALL (Johnson's Building), QUINCY,

ON WEDNESDAY EVENING, DECEMBER 31, 1856,

THE HARMONEONS AND NORTONS,

the oldest company in the world,

organized in 1842, authors of one hundred of the most popular songs of the present day—the first company who have appeared as citizens and Ethiopians, whose concerts for the last 14 years, throughout the Union and the British Provinces, have received a patronage unparalleled in the annals of Ethiopian entertainments, and from a class who seldom, frequent similar attractions—beg leave to announce to the citizens of this place that they will give one of their

GRAND MUSICAL SOIREES

at the above hall, on the above-named evening, consisting of

VOCAL AND INSTRUMENTAL MUSIC,

appearing as whites and blacks.

The company consists of the following talented performers:

JAMES POWER the Original Tony and Brudder Bones, who is unequaled as a performer.

JOHN POWER, the talented and versatile performer.

JOHN HASSETT, first tenor and balladist.

JOHN NORTON, violinist.

TIM NORTON, tambourinist and female dancer.

A. A. ADAMS, the celebrated basso, late of Ossian's Bards.

PROGRAMME.—PART I—AS CITIZENS.

Opening Glee—"Mountain Wave".....Harmoneons
Glee—"She Sleeps in the Valley".....
Messrs. Hassett, Powers, Adams and Norton
Duet—"Robin Ruf".....John Hassett and A. A. Adams
"Sleigh-ride Song".....John Hassett
Quartet—"Farewell, to-night we part".....
Hassett, Powers, Norton and Adams
Intermission of five minutes.
PART II—AS ETHIOPIANS.

Introductory Overture—arranged by Prof. Norton.....Band
Opening Chorus—Operatic.....Company
"My Little Valley Home"—Original.....John Hassett
"One Night when the Moon was Beaming".....John Power
"Bye-and-bye we do Hope to Meet You".....James Power
"Hard Times Come Again No More".....A. A. Adams
"My Mary Ann"—new.....J. Norton
"Luna at the Gate".....John Hassett
"Coon Hunt".....John Power
"Gal in Blue"—new.....T. Norton
"Swasha Hands Across".....James Power

PART III—VARIETY AND NOVELTY.

Solo on the Tamborine.....T. Norton
"My Happy Home".....John Power
"Imitation of Street Singers".....James Power
Rattlesnake Jig.....T. Norton
Violin Imitations—Original.....Prof. Norton
Banjo Solo.....James Power
Pompey's Music Lesson.....Norton Brothers
Essence of Old Virginny.....Norton and Power

The performance to conclude with the

FESTIVAL DANCE,

by T. Norton, with burlesque imitations by James Power.

Cards of admission, 15 cents. Doors open at 6½, performance to commence at 7½ o'clock.

CUPID'S FOIBLES, FOLLIES AND FANCIES.

SPOTTED TAIL'S DAUGHTER.

A gentleman writing from Fort Laramie, Wyoming Territory, tells the following romantic story about the daughter of Spotted Tail, the famous Sioux chief: "Twenty yards from the new hospital, on the hill overlooking Fort Laramie, are two Indian graves—*i. e.*, coffins raised fifteen feet from the ground on stout poles. One of these coffins contained the bones of a young daughter of Spotted Tail, the famous chief of the Sioux tribe, who died in 1864. The tribe of Spotted Tail was at that time permanently located near this fort, and the chief and his family were treated with much consideration by the officers—volunteers. The young squaw was one of the fairest of the dusky maidens of her tribe. She was adored by her old father, and her hand sought by many of the warriors. Unfortunately for her, the charms of her dusky face and figure were not passed unnoticed by the pale-faces, and a certain gay captain found opportunity to whisper pleasant nonsense in her ears. Moonlight strolls and wayside meetings were soon in order, and the flower of the Sioux began to sigh for the company of the gallant pale-face. She made known her story of love to her father, and he immediately waited upon the young officer and demanded his hand in marriage to his daughter. This captain's name was not Smith, however, and he was seemingly ignorant of the precedent of Pocahontas, for he positively declined the honor. The old chieftain, more in sorrow than in anger, returned with the crushing news to his daughter. It was as burning wax to the "Lily Flower" of the Sioux. She drooped and began to wither, and her father, as a last resort, sent her to visit some relatives whose hunting-grounds were on the Father of Waters, five hundred miles away. Here was a disease, however, which change of scene and air did not affect, and she had been gone but a short time when a mounted messenger came to her father in breathless haste to summon him to the wigwam of death. Mounting his swiftest pony, he galloped madly over the plain, and then only reached his daughter's side in time to receive her dying request that she should be buried at Fort Laramie. His promise was kept, and the broken-hearted girl was raised to her last resting-place amid one of the grandest displays ever witnessed on the plains; soldiers and Indians alike participated, and the Indian ponies were killed in her honor. The commanding officer of the fort gave his solemn promise to the old chief that the box containing his daughter's body should never be disturbed; this promise had been sacredly observed until two months ago, when a meddling army-surgeon, who had a hankering for an Indian skull, General Crook, emptied the coffin of its sacred contents, gave the bones to a subordinate, and ordered him to expose them occasionally to the sun during the Summer to bleach them, and upon his return the would refresh his anatomy with the skeleton. Imagine the feelings of this sub. one day not long ago, upon being confronted by another surgeon, and the query, tremulously put, if he did not have the bones of Spotted Tail's daughter in his possession. He answered positively, and was further questioned about the accompanying bedding, wrappings, trinkets, etc. This had all been burned, except two rings and bracelets, and Spotted Tail had just arrived for the purpose of removing the remains to his own agency. It was feared that if the desecration of the grave became known to him it would cause him to abandon his peaceful attitude and join his brethren on the war-path. Accordingly, at dead of night the box was replaced, the bones deposited therein, such bedding, trinkets, etc., as could be mustered accompanied them, and, the next morning Spotted Tail left for Cheyenne, to be gone five days. During his absence, to cover the thing, a handsome coffin was made, the bones placed therein, and all removed to the hospital, as if to save second time sent telegrams hurrying from the village to the scene, only to have the journey for their pains, as, before many of them had reached the lake, the threatening squall had come, and the bosom of this ordinarily peaceful and beautiful sheet of water became lashed into the finish line a poor second, while Columbia did not complete the course. Cornell's time was 17:23⅓; Harvard's, 17:37. This triple victory of the New Yorkers was hailed with rousing cheers, the beaten crews and their partisans joining in the applause as long as any others in the demonstration. Then everybody rushed for their conveyances, and soon the lake and its surroundings were as quiet as usual. In the evening the victorious oarsmen were paraded through the main street of Saratoga at the head of a procession numbering about two hundred students, who shouted, yelled and cheered like mad, after the approved college style; and subsequently the flags were presented to the winners by Hon. William M. Evarts at the Grand Union Hotel.

RECORD OF THE UNIVERSITY RACES.

ENGLESIDE, MASS., JULY 24, 1872.

Massachusetts Ag. ricultural	16m.	46⅘s.	Harvard	17m. 23⅘s.
Brown	17	47⅗		

SPRINGFIELD, JULY 24, 1872.

Amherst	16	32 4-5	Bowdoin	31
Harvard	16	57	Williams	17
Massachusetts Ag. ricultural	17	10	Yale	13

SPRINGFIELD, JULY 17, 1873.

Yale	16	59	Bowdoin	07⅗
Wesleyan	17	01	Mass. Agric'tural	19⅗
Harvard	17	11	Cornell	24
Dartmouth	17	27⅗	Trinity	42
Amherst	17	32	Williams	22⅗
Columbia	17	53⅗		

SARATOGA LAKE, JULY 18, 1874.

Columbia	16	42¼	Harvard	00
Wesleyan	16	50	Trinity	23
Harvard	16	54	Princeton	38
Williams	17	06¼	Yale	Not taken
Dartmouth	17	31		

SARATOGA LAKE, JULY 14, 1875.

Cornell	16	53¼	Yale	14⅗
Columbia	17	02⅘	Amherst	17
Harvard	17	05⅗	Brown	33⅗
Dartmouth	17	10⅗	Williams	17
Wesleyan	17	33⅗	Bowdoin	50⅗

SARATOGA LAKE, JULY 19, 1876.

Cornell	17	01⅘	Union	27⅘
Harvard	17	03⅘	Wesleyan	58⅗
Columbia	17	18⅗	Princeton	10⅗

The time given for the race of 1874 is unofficial, and in the race of 1873, there is some question as to the correctness of the positions given after third.

The University Race.

HARVARD.	*Age.*	*Weight.*	*Ft. In.*
Bow—E. D. Thayer, S. S., Worcester	21	145	5 9
No. 2—M. James, S. A., Cambridge	21	169	5 10
No. 3—J. C. Bolan, '76, Boston	22	157	5 10
No. 4—W. R. Jacobs, '79, Brownsville, Pa.	20	168	5 8¾
No. 5—W. M. Lemoyne, '78, Chicago	19	168	5 9
Stroke—W. A. Bancroft, '78, Cambridge	21	157	5 9½
Averages	20⅘	162½	5 9½

Boat—new, of cedar, by Blakey of Cambridge; length, 60ft.; beam, 22in.; depth, 8in.; weight, 140lb; steered with rudder; by Donahue of Newburg, 12ft. 3in. in length. Colors—crimson.

WESLEYAN.	*Age.*	*Weight.*	*Ft. In.*
Bow—B. B. Rich, '78, Cataraugus, N. Y.	21	141	5 8½
No. 2—W. E. Ward, '77, Dormansville, N. Y.	22	133	5 8
No. 3—F. G. Holcomb, '76 Westfield, Mass.	23	135½	5 9
No. 4—E. L. Meade, '78, Lee, Mass.	20	142	5 9
No. 5—W. Van Deusen, '79, Fergusonville, N. Y.	22	140	5 8½
Stroke—H. Sewall, captain, '76, Baltimore	21	144½	5 9
Averages	21⅕	139½	5 8⅝

Boat—new, of cedar, by Fearon of Yonkers; length, 48ft.; beam, 21in.; weight, 138lb. Oars by Donahue. Colors—lavender.

CORNELL.	*Age.*	*Weight.*	*Ft. In.*
Bow—J. S. Waterman, '77	22	150	5 7
No. 2—D. Prendergast, '78	24	155	5 8
No. 3—A. W. Smith, '78	20	162	6
No. 4—J. L. Jarvis, '78	25	160	5 10
No. 5—C. A. Ellis, '78	20	161	8
Stroke—J. Ostrom, captain, '76	25	166	5 10
Averages	22⅘	160⅘	5 9

Boat—of paper, by Waters of Troy; length, 49¾ft.; beam, 21in.; weight, 150lb. Oars by Donahue. Colors—cornelian and white.

COLUMBIA.	*Age.*	*Weight.*	*Ft. In.*
Bow—I. A. Sprague, 76, New York City	21	150	5 8
No. 2—E. E. Sage, S. M., Spuyten Duyvil, N. Y.	21	163	5 11½
No. 3—J. G. Murphy, S. M., Middletown, Ct.	26	160	5 9
No. 4—G. M. Hammond, S. M., New York City	18	160	6 2
No. 5—C. S. Boyd, S. M., Brooklyn	20	171	6
Stroke—J. T. Goodwin, captain, '76, New York City	25	160	5 11
Averages	21 5-6	159⅚	5 10⅓

Boat—built by Fearon, 50 feet in length. Oars by Donahue. Colors—Blue and white.

PRINCETON.	*Age.*	*Weight.*	*Ft. In.*
Bow—C. G. Greene, '77, Cedar Rapids, Ia.	20	137	5 7
No. 2—J. A. Campbell, '77, Washington, D. C.	20	150	5 10
No. 3—D. Stewart, '77, Baltimore	20	156	5 11
No. 4—H. Janeway, '77, New York	20	160	5 10
No. 5—W. B. Van Lennep, '76, Leroy, N. Y.	23	160	6
Stroke—R. Nichols, captain, '77, Bay Side, L. I.	20	158	5 11
Averages	20½	153⅛	5 10

Boat—built by Fearon. Oars by Donahue. Colors—orange and black.

UNION.	*Age.*	*Weight.*	*Ft. In.*
Bow—H. C. Jagger, '76, Albany, N. Y.	21	151¾	5 8
No. 2—E. J. Babcock, '76, Grand Rapids, Mich.	26	146	5 7
No. 3—C. W. Yedder, '79, Niskayuna, N. Y.	19	163¼	5 11
No. 4—J. E. Bold, '78, Charleston, S. C.	20	164	5 8½
No. 5—P. Jenkins, '77, Charleston, S. C.	19	162⅗	5 7½
Stroke—T. D. B. Frear, captain, '76, New Paltz, N. Y.	21	166	5 6½
Averages	21	157	5 8

Boat—new, of paper, by Waters of Troy; length, 49¼ft.; beam, 21in.; weight, 140lb. Oars by Donahue. Colors—garnet.

The first three strokes carried Cornell to the front, and, her crew plying their oars with a deal of dash, at the rate of thirty-eight to the minute, she gradually increased her advantage, Harvard the while sticking closely to her—more closely than anybody had expected it was possible for her to do. Columbia held her own with the lads in crimson for some time, but at last Harvard shook her off and gallantly struggled to overcome the lead which the Ithaca oarsmen had secured thus early in the race. Strive as they might, however, there was no lessening of the distance between the boats, Cornell continuing to row steadily at the same rate at which they started out, and finding that this was sufficient to enable them to keep a commanding lead. In the rear Princeton and Wesleyan were doing hard work in order to save themselves from being last on the list, which the Methodists from Middleton were for nearly a mile; but then the Jerseymen drew level, and, after a tough struggle, every inch of the ground being disputed with the greatest determination, they went to the fore, and tried hard to overtake the Union boys, but without avail. At the mile mark Cornell was exactly one length ahead and rowing in admirable form, not at all flurried by the close proximity of the Cambridge men, who were pulling with vim and well, sometimes running their stroke up to thirty per minute, but only for a moment, now and then drawing nearer to the stalwart, strong-limbed wearers of the cornelian. Still there was no question that the Massachusetts four were pushing the Yorkers, who couldn't find time to lag,

THEATRICAL RECORD.

Movements, Business, and Incidents of the Theatrical, Circus, Musical and Minstrel Professions.

THE CLIPPER POST-OFFICE.

NOTE.—A STAMPED ENVELOPE, plainly addressed, must be inclosed for each and every letter, and the line of business followed by the party addressed should be given, in order to prevent mistakes.

NOTE.—Professionals and others should bear in mind that, by a late change in the postal laws, all letters, etc., in transit between the United States and Canadas, *must be prepaid*, otherwise they are not forwarded.

Letters received for week ending 5 P.M., MONDAY, July 24.

LADIES LIST.

Aubronn, Mrs. Rosa
Brandt, Lizzie (of Brandt Sisters)
Blodgett, Mrs. Etta (2)3c.
Bland, Edith
Brooze, Nellie
Brooks, Maggie
Bush, Mrs. Sallie
Blossom, Mrs. "Nat"
Clinstop Sisters
Collins, Gabriel
Clifton, Carrie
Chanfrau's Agent, Mrs.
Clifford, Jennie
Crabtree, Lotta
Clifford, Emma
Coventry, Julie
Cammara, Marie
Clifford, Ada (dancer)
Denton, Annie
Dare, Leona (2)
De Mar, Mollie
Daley, Mrs. Blanche
Fisk, May
Fritz, Lillie Sharp
Geraldine, Madam
Galton, Mrs. Fyne
Grant, Lottie
Gray, Minnie
Getchell, Sadie
Gray, Ada
Harland, Rose
Hastings Kate
Hays, Mrs. Sallie
Howard, Jessie
Henri, Flora
Jerome, Jennie
Kimball, Fannie
Katzmann, Pauline
Laurent, Ada
Long, Eliza
Lottus, Miss S.
Loder, Minnie
Lester, Miss Lisle 3c.
Lawrence Sisters
Lavarnie, Carrie
Mollenhauer, Henrietta
Michell, Mad. (of Providence, R. I.)
Monzeri, Belle
Montague, Miss F. S. (2)
Mcinnello, May
Mitchell, Maggie
McDonald, "Baby"
Morgan, Ada
Nelson, Nellie (vocalist)
Potter, Miss (2) 1
Pringle, Adelaide
Perley, Josephine 6c.
Price, Fannie B.
Palmer, Jennie
Realta, Mlle.
Robinson, Josie
Raymond, Lillie
Raperie, Florence
Robinson, Minnie (vocalist)
Richmond Sisters
St. Felix, Clementine
Stanley, Maude
Selwin, Blanche
St. Felix, Madam
Stanhope, Adeline
Swanson, Mrs. Chas.
Swinburne, Marie (2)
Stratton, Mrs. C. T.
Sidell, Clara
St. Felix, Leanora
Schott, Angelique 3c.
Sanford, Julia L.
Taylor, Nellie
Tiziena & Co., Mlle.
Thompson, Charlotte 6c.
Urso, Camille
Valdi Twin Sisters
Western, Lucille
Worrell, Sisters
Wenzel, Mlle
West, Estelle
Wilson, Julia
Watson, Rose (late of Sherry & Co.)
Wilton, "Daisie"
Zrentel, Marie
Zittella, Madam
Zoerner, Anna (2)

GENTLEMAN'S LIST.

Allerup, "Olie"
Abey, Joshua V.
Aldrich, F.
Abbott, Frank E. (2)
Aldabo, —(p. o. m. Barcelona)
Arnold, Prof.
Austin, Chas. W.
Ainsleys, The
Allen & Earle
Allen, Wm. Lawrence
Arnott, Ed.
Brown, S. (of Ch. minstrels & Co.)
Boyd, C. (of Haverly's Minst.)
Brehan & Brevort, Julian
Braham, Harry (comed., etc.)
Bennett, Frank
Bowman & Harris
Byron, Fred.
Blackford, Chas. 3c.
"Buffalo Bill"
Breyer, J. F.
Batchelor, Wm. H. (2)
Brown, T. W. (of M. Mitchell's Co.)
Barry, Wm. (late of Ghost Show, N. Y.)
Brufley & Co., E. C. (2)
Bell, P. (of Queen's Cir.)
Barr, Geo. (musician)
Bennett, Jr., Alf.
Bean, Edwin G.
Brennans, The
Blabee, Frank
Beverly, Col. C. S. (2)
Barnum, P. T.
Benton, Chas.
Barrett, Lawrence
Bush, I. T.
Brown, Sedley (2)
Brown, Gust.
Blaisdell, W. B.
Clifton, Prof. H.
Cushing, G. L.
Cody, Wm. F.
Cohan, "Jerry"
Carter, Barry (dancer)
Conway & Kerrigan
Carlos, The
Carr, Frank 3c.
Campbell, Bartley (2)
Callan & Lane
Clapham, Harry
Cruzen, Chas. S.
Culbertson, Geo. H.
Cook, John P.
Clendenin, D. W. (2)
Collins & Wren
Cole, W. W.
Cole, A. (of Forepaugh's Cir.) 10c.
Cowles, T. G.
Cinette, Sig.
Coddington, Harry B.
Chapman, Frank M.
Christy & Fields
Crummit, "Zeb"
Cruso, Chas. A.
Casterns, E. Alex.
Carrillo, Ramon
Clark, H. (of Clark & Wood)
Clark Brothers
Charvat, F.
Callender, Mr.
Carrison, Wm. O.
Greenwood, Alex.
Garrison, W. W. 6c.
Gilbert, Jas. H.
Holcombe, Chas. J
Herbert, Chas.
Hess, Jos.
Hamilton, C. A. H.
Holmes, E. B.
Hicks, Chas. B.
Heywood Bros. (2)
Howard, Rollin
Huber & Gildden
Herrmann, Prof. A.
Hemmings, Col. (author)
Hewett, Frank
Harrison, Harris H.
Hamlin, "Ned"
Hicks, G. (of Hicks & Ashton)
Hall, Clinton (2)
Harper, Thos.
Henderson, A. (p. o. m. Stirling)
Harrison, Harris H.
Heeney, E. (of Thomas & H.) 6c.
Hart, Lin.
Hall, E. M.
Harris, P. (of Cole's Cir.)
Hart, Harry, (minstrel "biz")
Howard, Chas. (minstrel "biz")
Harris, D. J. (of Beedles' Bell R.)
Hamilton, Frank
Hammond, G. H.
Hamilton's Agent, Theo.
Haverly, J. H.
Hudson, H. B. (2)
Havey, Thos. W.
Harris, Fred. P.
Hengler, T. M. 3c.
Heywood, J. (of Heywood Bros.)
Ingalls, J. E.
James S.
Jee Bros.
Jones, Arnold
Jackson, Chas. 5c.
Jackson, N. Hart
Jones, Walter
Jackson, Abr. (musician)
Jeffries, J. J.
Jones, Frank
"King Sarbro"
Kemble, C. W.
Keane, J. H.
Kight, Jas. S.
Kidder, E. E. (2)
Keane, W. R.
Kennedy, H. Bennett
Knight, Geo.
Kimberk, Geo.
Keeshin, Chas.
Linsley, S. G.
Kirk, Robt. 3c.
Kendall, H. A.
Leopold Bros.
Laizer, Mons.
Lavake, W. K.
Little, R. G.
Lenton, F. (of Nottingham, Eng.)
Leslie, Fred. (of Leonhardt & Co.)
Lyons, Daniel O.
Lewis, D. (of D. Stephen's Co.)
Leland, Matt. (2) 3c.
Lowery, Jno. K.
Lyons, Geo. W.
Leymond, Chas. 6c.
Lang, Wm.
Lucas, Saml.
Lavarnie, Frank
Langlois Bros. (3)
Lang, Maj. (of H. & Cushman's Cir.)
Lupelgiese, Gustave
"Little Mack"
Lavarnie, F. F.
Lawrence, Wm.
Lyle, Wm. E.
Lee, "Pete"
Linton, A. (of Henshaw & Lawinton)
Levantine & Earle
Lamb, F. M.
Morgan's Co.)
Leavitt, M. B. (2)
Levere, Leo.
Laing, Al. (comed.)
Miner, Harry
Moore, C. (late with Tony Denier)
Marvig, Mons.
Mowry, Nell.
Masters, Jno. E.
Mathews, Chas.
Macauley, B. (manager)
Miller, Harry (cornetist)
Mackay, Murillo
Moore "Kitty"
Moulton & Ajax
Moulton, E.
Mauh, "Bel"
McNelly, G. (circus "biz")
Miller, J. (of O'Brien's Cir.)
McWade, Robt.
Maryon, Theophilus
Miller, H. (of Haverly's Minst.)
Murphy, J. E. (of Murphy & Mack)
Mcgill, W. (of Mcgill & Strong)
McGowin, Geo. H.
Martino, Prof. (illusionist)
Morris, Frank (musician)
McGloin, P. (2)
Martin, Luke
Miles, W. G. (3)
Mitchell, John
Miller, W. J. (comed. etc.)
Miller, M. B. (of Plunket's Co.)
Morris, Tim. (late of Indianapolis)
Maguire, Jas. (recials)
Mervine, Geo.
Montgomery
Maya, Lorenzo 4c.
Mumford, Chas.
Morgan, Harry
Marrow, H.
Mordaunt, Frank
Markham, H. M.
Mayo, Frank
McDonald, Geo.
McCabe, J. P.
Murphy, Con. T.
Marion, N.
Matlock, J. R.
Morse, P. B.
Meecham, A. B.
Morris, F. (of Great Internat. Cir.)
Massroo, Theo. (gymnast)
Morris, T. (of J. T. Raymond's Co.)
Montgomery, Jno. (minst. "biz")
Mackenzie, "Archie"
Matalle, Mons.
Newell, "Yankee"
Noonan & Bateman
Newman, Dr.
Nutt, Commod.
Nathans, A. M.
Newell, Mr.
Nolan, W. (of Tom Thumb's Co.)
Newcombe, Robt.
Norton, Wash. (2)
O'Lonn, Bryan
Ogden, R. D.
Osborne, Harry
Pope, Chas. H. Professional"
Purov, Chas.
Peell, Thomas
Plimmer, Chas. H.
Padget, J. C.
Porter, Jos. (circus "biz")
Palmer, Chas. A.
Pedanto, Mr.
Perry, Capt. C. M.
Price, Will
Pollock, A. J. A.
Parsons, Harry
Pritchard, Robt.
Paten, H.
Padgett, J. E.
Pheite, John
Platt, Henry
Russell, John
Ross, Willis
Riley, Jas. W.
Rooney, Patrick
Rice, Wm. H.
Romer, J. S.
Ryan, S. E.
Ryan, W. (late Ryan & Martin)
Rinehart, S. (circus "biz")
Richards, G. (of the Worrell Sc Co.) (2)
Robinson, H. (of Robinson & Hinal.)
Roberts, N. D.
Rickaby, John Randall, (musician)
Robinson, "Dot" (with Peak Fam.)
Robinson, F. P.
Raden, M. 6c.
Ready, J. (prog. agent)
Raymond, C. B.
Raber, J. C.
Ritter, J. (of "Black Prince" Co.)
Ralph, Rich.
Raynor, Harry
Russell, M. C.
Richards, Geo.
Robinson, Jas. D.
Ryder, G. (of Ryder's Bell-ringers)
Salisbury, G. B. (2)
Schofield, F. S.
Sheldon, Hy. (juggler)
Stewart, "Fattie"
Showles, Wm. (of Castello's Cir.)
Spear, J. Henry
Schoolcraft & Coes
Sheffer & Nelson
Sullivan, J. J.
Sanford & Wilson
St. Clair, Ayelmer
Smith, Ed. (of Castello's Cir.)
Sator, Harry
Stilings, Jos.
Stoepel, Harry
Stanton, W. (pantomimist)
Spear, "Sandy"
Sherwood, Chas.
Stout, J.
Sage, Nate
Stickney, Robt. (2)
Sprague, D. J.
Spencer, Chas.
Stiff & Sawyer
Sheppard, W. (song-and-dance)
Shiwarz, Edson
Shayfield, John
Strackosch, Max.
Stoeffel, J. B.
Smith, W. H.
Stiles, Arthur
Smith's Bell-ringers 6c.
Stutts, J. G.
Smith, T. C.
Smith, John G.
Scott, A. R.
Shaw, Gust.
Simon, J. A.
Saulsbury, "Nat"
Stowe, Wm.
Sully, Daniel
Showles, J. J.
Turner, T. (late of Chicago, Ill.) "The Great 4"
Titus, Tracy W.
Thatcher, Prof. "Ned"
Tobin, Prof.
Tucker, J. A.
Thayer, Jos.
Tilla, W. H.
Tilden, Luke
Thompson, Sid. H.
Tellor, C. (of Jauschek's Co.)
Ulmer, Geo.
Van Leuven, H.
Vanderbilt, Frank
Vokes Family,
Manager
Wiggins, T. A.
Wesley & Casey
Wood, Harry
Washburn, B. S. (5)
Whitney, John
Wells, Geo. M.
Walters, Chas. E.
Williamson, F. R.
Wilde, Harry H.
Weaver, S. F.
Wilson, Chas. C. (2)
Williams, J. H.
White, C. O. (2)
Wentworth, Harry
Williams, W. H. (of Baley's Cir.)
White, Geo. (musician)
Wagner, Chas. (minst. "biz")
Watson, Saml. (equestrian)
Wildman, F. J. (2)
Watson, J. (of Nottingham, Eng.)
Wing, Charles
Wray, W. (p. o. m. London, Eng.)
York, Harry

INTRODUCTORY OVERTURE.

MONDAY, July 24, '76.

Another sweltering week has ended, and a wearied and languishing people have begun to give up all hope of a cooler temperature. Those favored children of fortune who went to the watering-places, during the early days of July, in the hope of finding rest and luxury and pleasant weather, have given it up as an unsolvable conundrum, and returned to their city residences, well satisfied after the experience of the month that, "be it ever so humble, there is no place like home," for the heat has been as excessive at the seaside resorts as it has been in the city, while the discomforts and embarrassing taxes of the former have served to render still dearer "home, and sweet home." Down by the seaside, the other day, we met a sideshow and its landlord. The show comprised an educated pig and an uneducated wild man of Borneo.

"How does the old thing work?" was our friend's greeting.

"It isn't worth a d—n," was his impious rejoinder. "Why, do you know," added he, "that, notwithstanding the years of toil I've devoted to that pig, he refuses to show his educational points, and actually throws discredit upon my declaration that he is the most extraordinary pig that this Centennial year has developed?"

"Perhaps the warm weather has something to do with his obstinacy."

"*Warm* weather!" said the showman. "What's an educated pig got to do with the weather? What's a pig care whether it's hot or cold? It's his infernal *obstinacy*, blast him! and I'll take the kinks out of him if he attempts to play his tricks on me much longer. Why, only last Monday, by hard work, and eloquence which no other showman can equal, much less surpass, I gathered in an assemblage of seven hoteliers and one eel-catcher; and when, in the pride of the moment, I proposed to exhibit the strong features of that pig's education—on which I had spent the best years of my life—what do you think he did? Flopped down like he was in a mud-gutter, and actually refused to confirm, in one single instance, the remarkable power of his genius, which I had, in a lengthy and well delivered speech, promised to exhibit in the presence of the vast throng which my persuasive powers had enticed into the show!"

"It may not have been obstinacy, or a disregard of your kindness," we ventured to urge in behalf of the pig. "The deleterious effects of the heat may have rendered him *non compos* for the time, as it were, and forced him to a season of inactivity."

"What's a learned pig got to do with non-compishness, I'd like to know? Is a learned pig got any more rights than a wild man? Hay? Look over there at the wild man of Borneo. Do you think I'd be doing justice to the profession if I let the pig play off on to me while the wild man was going through his paces as if he knowed his business, and knowed what was expected of him?"

We suggested that the wild man did not show those freaks of wildness which the painted canvas denoted, and mildly hinted that his horizontal position gave evidence of the sad effects of tired nature.

"Wild!" said the enthusiastic lecturer; "he's only a-resting after his arduous labors. Why, for three days and three nights that there wild phenomenon has had to be the whole show—do the pig's work as well as his own."

"Is he naturally wild, or has he been taught what to do?"

"Do I look like a man who would impose upon a confiding public? Do I? *No*, sir; that Borneo party is *naturally* wild! They're *all* wild in Borneo! I paid a daring explorer of the wilds of Borneo thirty-five dollars for that very same specimen you see before you! Tom!"

This to the wild party, who paid no more heed to the calls of his master than if he had been a sacred bull of Bashan. We intimated that the best *might* have knocked all the savage nature out of him.

"That's impossible! You see, he's been worked rather hard this week, and what with doing the feats of the educated one, and his own savage little bits, he's somewhat exhausted. Tom!"

But Tom the wild man was snoring sweetly, and enjoying a season of rest which all nature craves during a heated term. As we left the canvas the man was bitterly repining at his fate, and seriously expostulating with the show for their reticence, and for the mortification their unseemly conduct had subjected him to. At another Summer resort we came across a "circus and menagerie—thirteen shows all in one, and for a single price of admission." It was last Thursday, when the thermometer had climbed up to one hundred and two in the shade! You never saw such a set of distressed people and animals in all your born days. When the "grand entree" was announced, we felt sad for the manager. A more wilted company of "fair ladies and gallant knights" was never scared up.

"They look a trifle distressed," we remarked to the proprietor of the thirteen shows in one, all for one price of admission.

"They *do* look a bit off color," he replied, "but traveling all night would upset even Dom Pedro. You wait and see, directly, when they get warmed up a bit!"

We incidentally insinuated that they seemed *too much* warmed up, as it was, and that the manager would do better to keep 'em in a refrigerator before trotting 'em out in a grand cavalcade of all nations! That was enough! "Hay, Rube," shouted the worthy proprietor, and in a moment we were unceremoniously resigned from this three-centre-poler. Oh! it's been frightful on man as well as on beast. We stood on Bergen Heights the other day, for the purpose of getting a mouthful of fresh air; and while there we noticed no less than fifteen of the full strength of the Excelsior Parlor Troupe and Revolving Radius of Calamahoos." They had been wrecked in Jersey, and were on their way to New York, walking between the railroad tracks. They were tired and betrayed, but not dismayed! Oh, no; *not* dismayed! and this is another thing that we saw on that same memorable day. The manager had engaged passage for home, having accomplished the object of his mission. Unfortunately, his intention had become known to the sons of Thespis, and they laid for him, and haunted his footsteps by day, and bombarded him by night. Could they speak words of fire? Did they not? What a leading man from the Theatre Royal, Covent Garden, London, or a light comedian from the Haymarket? Salary no object! The manager was compelled to call upon the police to protect him "from the encroachments of these foreign ingrates." But he lost his passage, had to lay over all night, was inveigled into an infamous den, robbed of his watch and pocket-lever, and then found, in a destitute condition, next morning, by a humane policeman. All these terrible realisms are the effect of a superabundance of heat, and a disorganization of the solar system. Why, one of our Broadway stars tried to *club* people into the theatre, the other night, to see him act! What was the result? Why, he died in the frenzy of the moment, fell upon him and mangled him beyond all semblance of humanity! Right? To be sure it was right. The idea of parbolling a sane being in a theatre at a temperature of one hundred and ten, and patent fans disturbing the air and distributing the heat, impartially, all over the house! Look on Dundreary, in Philadelphia! Sunstruck at Saratoga, and stopped his fooling. Had to come on to New York to recuperate from the lamentable effects of the *coup de soleil!* Why, it's really frightful. Where are the great tragedians? Oh, where *are* they? Shut up in a garret, studying new parts for next season. And the merry minstrels, are not they out? Let 'em alone! Let 'em recuperate the privacy of their retreat, nor expose to the world the quiet little games with which they innocently pass the halcyon time of youth away. Ah, no! Let them rest quiet in peace. And the song-and-dance man, and the serio-comic lady, and the one-and-two-legged performers! Where, oh, where are they now, and why come they not again? In some mountain cave you'll find 'em; or, failing that, on old Long Island's sea-girt shore you'll see them digging for clams! And "where, oh, tell me where," rambles that young lady whose recent "debut took the city by storm, and set the critics wild with delight?" When we last saw her she was eating salt pork and "plum duff" and "scouse," as she called it. When we got in the neighborhood of a theatre we go half a mile out of our road to avoid it, for the temple of the drama never looked so lonely and forlorn as it looks just now! Why, even the old stage-doorkeeper is among the missing. It's dreadful to see the rear door of a theatre without the old man at the post, with his pipe and his dog, to call and ed it. When we get in the neighborhood of a theatre we go half a mile out of our road to avoid it, for the temple of the drama never looked so lonely and forlorn as it looks just now! Why, even the old stage-doorkeeper is among the missing. It's dreadful to see the rear door of a theatre without the old man at the post, with his pipe and his dog, to call and see the house, and when *he's* not about you may be sure that "there's something rotten in Denmark," to speak in classical lore. But is this chaotic state of the dramatis personæ to continue long? Oh, is bless you, no. It is the nooning of the times, the season of rest for the poor player, the actor's vacation, as it might be. Already we hear the note of preparation for the approaching campaign. Already companies are being formed, contracts signed, theatres let and sublet, and everything betokens an early reawakening, when the gay and festive dramatic scene will once more be unfolded to our view, and when old and new favorites will be welcomed with salvos of applause by the weather-beaten habitue. Let us hope that the coming season may not prove so disastrous as the last turned out to be, for a more unprofitable campaign runs not within the memory of the oldest stager. Managers and players have suffered, and many who embarked in the show business one year ago with hope beating high in their breasts, to-day bemoan their blighted aspirations and the absence of the capital they started with. And here let us say a word in behalf of the suffering ones. Let creditors of unfortunate managers and performers be a little lenient with them, and not force them to the wall as it were. The coming season may prove to be an exceptionally good one, and those who now mourn their loss may, by a change of fortune, be put upon their feet again, with old scores rubbed off the slate, and everything going along with a spanking breeze. The sheriff has had a busy time of it of late, and that worthy official has been the chief gainer by these forced sales. A little more time, an encouraging word, might have obviated the necessity for calling in the auctioneer, and creditor and debtor might alike be better off to-day had no *fieri facias* or *rendition exponas* been issued. Let us, one with another, be charitable! When we see merchants of thirty years' standing going all to pieces in the financial storm, when we behold old bankers and old drygoods houses foundering in the torrent, going down with all on board, we may find some reasonable excuse for the unfortunate gentleman in which some of our managers and people have been placed by the recent financial heaval. But avast there! We have almost reached the end of our discourse without uttering a single word to bring the smile of contentment to your flushed and fevered cheek, or told a funny joke to raise the unbidden laugh. For two hours we laid our weary head upon the pillow of thought, and tried to think out something that would cause you to forget all about the warm weather and the trials you have been subjected to; but, alas, like those damned spots spoken of by Mr. Macbeth, they would not out! Even the poetic machine failed us; and "Our Jim," in his rural retreat, laughed at our calamity, and mocked when we implored him to let puns came upon us. In vain we invoked the aid of a comical old book of a hundred years ago. We could not make the jokes it contained chime in with things of the present day. Green be the turf above thee, friends of our scorching days! *Vale!*

CITY SUMMARY.

NED WAMBOLD, Mlle. Emoclew, Mons. Laroux and the Parker Sisters were the new people at Tony Pastor's on July 17. Ned Wambold proved to be a good Ethiopian comedian, and created considerable amusement by acting the chief characters in the sketches entitled "Grant's Son" and "I Like the Place." Mlle. Emoclew, aided by Mons. Laroux, gave upon the aerial trapeze performances which evinced both skill and daring. The Parker Sisters gave much satisfaction in their original musical sketch entitled "Twilight Flirtations." In addition to these, John Gilbert gave songs-and-dances; Edna Markley sang operatic selections; Tierney and Cronin were seen in their specialty of "When the Band Begins to Play," and later in a double-jig; Charles Diamond gave songs-and-dances to his accompaniment on the harp, and in response to the encore played the Anvil Chorus on a clog; Little Todd repeated his equilibristic and acrobatic feats; and the sketch of "The Milliners" introduced Harry Phillips and Sadie Deshon, not otherwise seen. Business fair for the season of the year.

AMONG THE COMPANY said to be engaged at Niblo's Garden for the proposed forthcoming season are W. H. Crane, J. E. Irving, Vining Bowers, J. W. Jennings, James Danvers, Vincent Hogan, A. R. Brooks, John Hazel, Miss Emma Stockman, Miss Stockman, Lulu Jordan, Emily Lewis, and Effie Bernard; George Devere stage-manager, and A. Blandowski ballet-master.

MANAGER JOHN E. ELLSLER of Cleveland, O., and Pittsburg, Pa., and his talented daughter, Miss Effie, are among the latest arrivals in town.

EDWARD E. KIDDER and Miss Augusta Raymond, late of the Union-square Theatre Company, were married July 18 by the Rev. Dr. Thomas S. Preston of St. Ann's Church. The happy couple have gone to Manhasset, L. I., for the Summer.

M. J. JORDAN arrived in town July 16.

W. A. SANDS and John Germon sailed, with Minnie Doyle's company, July 20, for the West Indies.

FRANK CHANFRAU has decided not to act at the Olympic Theatre during the coming season, as announced in our past issue. Manager Sinn offered him a handsome certainty, but he finally decided to decline the offer.

FRANK MORDAUNT returned to the city during the past week after a brief sojourn in the country. He was at once offered engagements to play the leading business in Brooklyn, at Bidwell's Academy of Music, New Orleans, La., and for several other cities. Manager C. W. Tayleure secured him to travel with Mrs. Chanfrau the coming season.

THE BOWERY THEATRE is to be reopened this evening, July 24, for a brief season, with Robert Fraser's Pantomime Troupe. The entertainments will consist of a trick pantomime entitled "Hush-a-by-baby," and a variety olio will be given between each act. A matinee is announced for Saturday.

AT THE THEATRE COMIQUE, which is announced to open Aug. 7, the following performers are billed to appear: Messrs. Harrigan and Hart, Adah Richmond Billy Barry, Fanny L. Burt, William Gray, Alice Bennett, Billy Carter, Ada Boshell, Quilter and Goldrich, Larry Tooley, Hannah Birch, Almonte Bros., May Stuart, John Williams, Lizzie Henrie, Sam Holdsworth, Jr., W. Griffin, J. Adams Graver, Jennie Wells, Alf. Tired Beverly, D. Barkley, and Dave Braham's Orchestra.

MR. AND MRS. H. J. SARGENT, also Cheevers and Keanedy, arrived from England in the steamship Egypt on July 24. Mr. Sargent is Dion Boucicault's business-manager.

FRANK BENNETT, an amateur, who joined Daly's Fifth-avenue Theatre Company last season, and was to have made his debut as a professional on the night that Edwin Booth began his engagement, acting the Gravedigger in "Hamlet," but who became disgusted and left the company because he was not cast for heavies, has resolved to try the regular stage once more. He will be a member of the same company next season.

JULE KEEN and Sallie Adams will be the stars at Wood's Museum this week, acting at all of the performances.

LOUIS ALDRICH is engaged at Booth's Theatre for the coming season.

J. W. MCANDREWS and George Warren were added to Kelly & Leon's Minstrels on July 17. Walters and Morton closed their engagements 15, and have dissolved copartnership. J. W. McAndrews acted Bob in a sketch called "Oh! If's No Use" in a quite comical manner, and later gave grotesque songs-and-dances, among them one entitled "First I Got Married." George Warren sang banjo-songs, with witty interpolations, which met with a fair degree of favor. C. H. Gordon was liberally applauded for his artistic singing of a difficult ballad entitled "The Sailor's Grave." The other novelty was the first production here of a compressed English version of "Les Cent Vierges" (The One Hundred Virgins), under the title of "The Island of Bachelors," which proved quite entertaining. Edwin Kelly made a capital Governor of the Island, and Leon as Gabrielle had an excellent opportunity to display his usually successfully imitate opera-bouffe prima-donnas. Lew Benedict and Edwin Lester as the respective representatives of the husbands whose wives had been forcibly abducted were quite satisfactory, and provoked no little mirth. On the cool nights of the past week the attendance was quite encouraging.

SOME FURTHER CHANGES in the cast of "Pique" at the Fifth-avenue Theatre have recently been made. Charles Rockwell now acts Matthew Standish, in the place of D. H. Harkins; B. T. Ringold, Captain Arthur Standish, instead of Charles Rockwell; Frank Chapman, Thorsby Gill, in lieu of John Drew; and J. W. Jennings has supplanted Sol Smith Russell as Ragmoney Jim. All of these characters are so conscientiously acted, and the several performers exert themselves to such a degree that the harmony of the entire production is in no way impaired, and this popular play is quite as enjoyable as when given by the original cast. Active preparations are being made for Mr. Sothern's engagement commencing July 31.

AT THE PARISIAN VARIETIES the novelties last week included the Victorellis—John and William—in acrobatic feats; Antoinette Savoy, in popular ballads; the Misses Young and Clifford, who were seen as "Jack Tar and his Jenny;" Harry Vanetti, club-swinger; and the sketches of "The Irish Justice" and "The Mysterious Sex, or Confusion of Genders." Besides these, J. S. Romer gave burlesque prima-donna songs, and later, with Mr. Wills, in "Lessons in the Cancan;" Minnie Hall sang sensational quite successfully, and Shapley Brothers gave their musical specialties; Bennett and Kernell were seen in an act called "The Fourth Ward Alderman;" John Gourlay sang character songs; Mlle. Bertha and Signor Novissimo danced "La Neapolitaine," and the performances closed with "The Kick-a-poo."

E. T. STETSON closed his engagement, which has been quite successful, at Wood's Museum on July 22. He acted Monday and Tuesday afternoons and evenings in "Belphegor;" Wednesday and Thursday evenings and Wednesday, Thursday and Friday matinees in "The Sea of Ice," and Friday and Saturday evenings and at the matinee on the latter day in "Mose" and "Nothing but Death."

E. B. BROWN sailed for England in the steamship England July 22. He intends making a tour of Europe. Miss Annetta Ince was also a passenger in the same vessel. She goes abroad to fulfill a series of professional engagements, commencing in London, Eng., Aug. 7.

EDWIN BOOTH'S BANKRUPTCY.—The estate of Edwin Booth, which has been in bankruptcy for the past two years and a half, has just been settled up, Mr. John B. Platt the assignee having presented his final report. All of the claims were bought up by J. H. McVicker, and a dividend of five and a quarter per cent. has been paid. The unsecured claims filed amount to $20,000.

KITTIE B ELBERTS sailed, July 20, for the West Indies, with Minnie Doyle's Dramatic Company.

AT GILMORE'S GARDEN there have been no new features during the past week, the various solo and chorus executants who have before been noticed, with the band, filling out the programme, to the satisfaction of large audiences, which have included excellent vocal and instrumental renditions, varied each evening with classical and popular selections, the change of bill being continued nightly.

HARRY MILLS, Charles and Josie Fox and the Clark Brothers are the newcomers this week at the Parisian Varieties.

AT THE BOWERY THEATRE, among the people said to be engaged for next season are Frank Tannehill, W. T. Melville, Messrs. Sylvester, Street and Johnson, Mrs. W. G. Jones and the Misses Amelia Waugh, Emma Grattan and Moore:

THE BALLET CORPS engaged to perform in "Sardanapalus" at Booth's Theatre arrived from Europe in the steamship Australia on July 23. The troupe is said to include fifty Italian coryphees: Mlle. Malvini Bartoletti, premiere; Sig. Ernesto Mascaquo, male dancer; and among the second dancers are the three sisters Palladino, Mlle. Guiseppina Mascarina, Mlle. Luigia Stikel, and Mlle. Odele Besesti.

TWO FRESH SONGS—"Embarrassment," by Abt, and "I Love You Better To-day," by Braham, will be sung this week at Kelly & Leon's Minstrel-hall.

MAX MARETZEK will, it is said, lead the orchestra at Niblo's Garden during the run of the spectacle entitled "Baba."

MURPHY AND SHANNON, Eloise Allen and Eugene Blitz are to be added to the company at Tony Pastor's Theatre this week.

W. WALLACE GRANT, who, with Harry Gwinette, took a company to the West Indies some months ago, arrived in this city July 12 from Port of Spain, Trinidad. The speculation proved financially disastrous.

MISS MARY L. YOUNG is to leave for Sydney, N. S. W., shortly, where she is to play leading business.

THE PRESENT WEEK will be the last of "Pique" at the Fifth-avenue Theatre. E. A. Sothern opens July 31 in "Our American Cousin."

HERMITA ZARATE, the smallest living specimen of humanity it has ever been our fortune to gaze upon, paid a visit to THE CLIPPER office Monday afternoon, July 24. She is said to be a little over 12 years of age, is only 20 inches in height, and weighs about 5 pounds. Owing to the smallness of her lower limbs, her gait is quite unsteady, but she possesses great vivacity of temperament, is intelligent, and is quite one of a child's doll imbued with life. She is to be exhibited every day from 10 o'clock A. M. until 7 P. M., at Tony Pastor's Theatre.

W. J. ROSTETTER was presented by his wife, professionally known as Miss Annie Newman, with an eight-pound daughter on July 19.

MRS. A. J. NEWMAN died at her residence in East Twelfth street on July 21, of chronic rheumatism, at the age of 49 years. She was a native of London, Eng., and came to this country some eleven years ago, and was for many years a member of the stock company at the Bowery Theatre in this city. After leaving there she was engaged with it in various companies, and during the season of 1874–5 she was engaged in Toronto, Ont., under F. J. Tannehill's management, where she made her last appearance on the stage. The funeral took place on Sunday last, and her remains were interred in Greenwood Cemetery. She left a large circle of friends, and is survived by the wife of W. J. Rostetter, and the others are single. Besides these, a large circle of professional and social friends and acquaintances will be pained to hear of her demise.

SEVERAL OF THE THEATRICAL MANAGERS of the United States have formed an association, the object of which may be learned by perusing the following:

The undersigned, managers of American theatres, looking with anxious concern to the future of their business, have united together in an association, having in view the proper and substantial advancement and protection of theatrical interests in this country. With a full consciousness of their obligations to the public, they desire to make themselves worthy of its higher appreciation by increased general excellence in its representations.

To foster the composition and production of new plays.

To purchase, for general use, the successful works of foreign dramatic authors, and to secure their proper presentation in America.

To endeavor to remove or avoid destructive opposition in cities where two or more theatres are actively in management, and to substitute friendly competition in its place.

To have sharing terms with stars graded according to their attractive power and abilities, capacity, and the expense of the house, and to make the weekly income of the theatre, in all star engagements, *at least* equal to the weekly outlay.

With also an explanation of purpose, the undersigned agree to form a Theatrical Managers' Association, which shall consist of a president, a vice-president, a secretary, a treasurer, and a directory of five (of which the president and vice-president shall be members), according to

The Association shall meet annually in New York, on first Monday after the 4th day of July, in each and every year, for the purpose of continued transact business relating to the purpose of its organization.

The directors shall meet once in every sixty days, either in New York or in same other more convenient city, as their majority may determine, on the president's call, and arrange terms for future attractions either in stars or plays as far as it may be mutually desirable; they shall also be empowered to purchase new plays for the use of companies, scenery, etc., for production upon the commutation system by the American chain of theatres, for which they shall fix equitable rates. In all their acts in the mutual interests of the association four members shall be a quorum. Directors also shall have power to correct all misunderstandings, settle all disputes, and to harmonize, if possible with equity, apparently antagonistic interests for the common good; they shall grade sharing terms when difference exists, in expenses and seating capacity, between two or more theatres in the same city, managed by members of the Association, and their decision in such cause shall be reported at the annual meeting, with such recommendations as they may deem proper as to the manager or managers who refuse to carry out their decisions.

The Board of Directors shall consider the population of the various cities, the location and capacity of each theatre, the traveling expense between each place, and endeavor, in all arrangements for plays, stars, companies, or other attractions, to make the expenses equitable, the traveling convenient, and the expenses as moderate as the circumstances will permit.

They shall, with the consent of the managers interested, advise, and when practicable make star or other engagements for all seasons after that of 1876–77.

The secretary shall act at all the meetings of the Association, and when convenient at all the meetings of the Board of Directors.

On or about the 1st of January of each and every year the members shall pay into the hands of the treasurer the sum of one hundred dollars, to be used only in legitimate expenses, promoting general interest, as may be authorized by the Board of Directors.

The treasurer shall deposit his receipts in a national bank, subject to the order of the president, secretary and treasurer combined.

All reputable managers who have theatres or first-class dramatic companies under their charge are qualified for membership, to be voted for at the annual meeting of the Association, after being recommended by the Board of Directors, by a majority vote, or equivalent in rejection.

The members of the Association pledge their honor to abide by all the decisions of the Board of Directors (reserving the right to appeal), to consult and advise with them, and to co-operate with each other in all things to aid, assist, and stand by their brother-managers in their efforts to secure and maintain all that is proper and right, to co-operate mutually with them in engagements, to avoid unseemly and destructive opposition, to foster especially stock performances and to increase their excellence, so as to realize in the near future that, with theatrical management as with other pursuits, union means strength and prosperity.

DAVID BIDWELL of New Orleans and Mobile.
R. E. J. MILES of Cincinnati.
H. GRINWALD of Galveston.
J. B. DICKSON of Indianapolis and Toronto.
M. W. CANNING } of Pittsburg and Cleveland.
JOHN A. ELLSLER }
THOS. W. DAVEY of Detroit, Memphis and Nashville.]
COL. W. E. SINN.
BEN DE BAR of St. Louis.
J. W. ALBAUGH of Albany.
CHAS. R. THORNE, Manager of Furbish's Fifth-avenue Combination.
J. N. GOTTHOLD of Pittsburg.
ABBEY & SCHOEFFEL of Buffalo.
WILL STETSON of New Orleans.
JOHN T. FORD of Baltimore and Washington.
ROBERT C. FOSEY of Indianapolis.

At a meeting held in New York on Tuesday, July 18, 1876, the Association was organized under the name of the Theatrical Managers' Association of America, by the election of the following named officers and directors, viz.: John T. Ford of Baltimore and Washington, president; David Bidwell of New Orleans and Mobile, vice-president; Thos. W. Davey of Memphis and Nashville, secretary; John Ellsler of Pittsburg and Cleveland, treasurer; directors: John T. Ford, president; D. Bidwell, vice-president; R. E. J. Miles of Cincinnati, J. Newton Gotthold of Pittsburg, H. E. Abbey of Buffalo, Ben De Bar of St. Louis, and J. W. Albaugh of Albany.

DRAMATIC.

HARRY MEINWELL advertises for an engagement with a traveling company to learn the business.

W. WALLACE GRANT, leading man, and Ada Grant, juven

AT THE TERRACE THEATRE, Buffalo, N. Y., July 17, Emerson and Clark, Ella Arnold, Jas. Bradley, May Marshall, Wm. Devere, Kelly and Ryan, Jem Mace and Steve Taylor were the new arrivals. Kelly and Ryan, having come together again, met with applause. Business ruled double that of the previous week. The departures 22 were Costello and Remick, who lay off one week; Emerson and Clark and Jas. Bradley, to New York; May Marshall, to her home for the Summer; Wm. Devere, who lays off here one week; Adrienne Grey, to Chicago, Ill.; Jem Mace and Steve Taylor, who, after a Canadian trip of four weeks, piloted by J. H. Webb, leave for California, and go thence to Australia, giving sparring exhibitions. There were several volunteers to spar with Mace and Taylor on their benefit 21. Announced for 24: Agnes Beauchamp's Female Minstrel and Burlesque Troupe, consisting of the D'Alves Sisters, Conners and Kelly, Mlle. Cora and M. Austin, Willis Sisters, Paddy Murphy, Joe Lang, and Dick Gorman. Letter of July 23.

THE NEW PEOPLE at the Theatre Comique, Toledo, O., July 17, were Ida Carlisle in Irish character-songs; Maud Davenport in serio-comic ditties; Tommy Morrisey, who does an excellent jig; Carrie Lewin in comic songs and in Dutch songs in imitation of Gus Williams; and Mary Mitchell in songs-and-dances. E. D. Langley had a benefit 21. Annie J. Fox appeared and made a hit. Closing 22 are Annie Fox, to Detroit, Mich., and E. D. and Virginia Langley. Davenport, the unfortunate rope-walker, has a benefit to-night. Letter of July 22.

NO CHANGE was made in the company at the Adelphi, St., Louis, Mo., during the past week. Welby and Pearl and Mollie Summers closed 18. Ned Gibbons is now acting as stage-manager.....No arrivals and no departures at Looney's. Business at both houses is rather light. The only public places that are doing well are the fashionable beer-gardens.

AT THE THEATRE COMIQUE, Richmond, Va., no new faces appeared the past week. The Melton Brothers, trapeze performers, show a decided improvement both in rapidity of movement and in new acts. Jessie Howard now officiates as interlocutor in the minstrel first-part, and shows to an advantage generally. Lizzie Mulvey, Mlle. Rosa, Morris and Mulligan, Harry De Lave and the rest of the company continue to please. Manager Putnam has been tendered a benefit by the company and others, which will occur on the 27th. The main feature will be sparring—a rarity in this city. The wind-up to be between Jem Mace, Madison and Billy Edwards. Lowery, old max and Ethiopian delineator, and late doorkeeper, leaves for Baltimore the coming week. Minnie Gray and Sanyeah are announced for the 31st. Business continues good. Letter of July 23.

HARRY and LIZZIE BRAHAM and Jennie and Julia Beauclerc are to give a concert at Cape May, N. J., July 24.

THE BOULON FAMILY COMBINATION performed in Marysville, Cal., July 18, 19, Colusa 20, Lower Lake, 21, Lakeport 22, Ukiah 23, where the season closed for a two weeks' vacation. From there they will start out with new wagons and twelve horses. The company includes Paul, Louis, Emily and Noonie Boulon, Irene Ray, Mr. Leverton, Rafael Abecco and Charles Graham. A. J. Vaught is the general agent.

JOE TAYLOR'S COMPANY, with Little Mattie as the chief feature, performed in Peoria, Ill., for the benefit of the Light Guard, July 18, 19.

FANNY BEAN, in an action to recover damages for eviction from premises on Broad street, Philadelphia (rented for school purposes), and unlawful sale of the goods, has got a verdict for $9,422! Mr. Seyfert was the defendant.

MLLE. DE ROSA, the favorite premiere danseuse at Fox's American Theatre and the Grand Central Theatre, Philadelphia, during the past four years, has met with a misfortune, having lost her entire savings, amounting to $6,500 by entrusting it to a party for investment, and he lost it in speculations. He left Philadelphia about three weeks ago, and his whereabouts is still unknown. Mlle. De Rosa has instituted criminal proceedings against him. He was a clerk in the Bank of North America, and was looked upon as a man of the strictest probity.

MLLE. DUCLOS and troupe in tableaux and the cancan were the novel attractions offered the patrons of the Washington Garden, Philadelphia, during the week ending July 22, and they met with a liberal share of approval at the hands of excellent audiences drawn by their peculiar performance. They continue during the present week.

JIMMY ROCHE and Rob Ferguson were the new appearances at the Theatre Comique, Providence, R. I., the past week. Both are popular. Prof. Morgan's tableaux are an attraction. Maggie O'Neil closed 22, and left for Boston. J. J. Gilroy, who has been very successful here as a vocalist, also closed same date. W. C. Turner benefited 21. For this week the following new people are announced: Miss Bell, J. H. O'Gara, Nellie Harmon, Letha Webster and Lulu Brooks. The burlesque of "Kenilworth" will be brought out this week. W. A. Huntley the banjoist has returned home for the Summer. Advices of July 23.

THERE IS A HITCH in the opening of the Olympic Variety Theatre, Troy, N. Y., the owner of the building, a New Yorker, not confirming the lease promised by his Troy agent.

THE SUMMER THEATRE COMIQUE, Washington, D. C., continues to do a prosperous business, and the hot weather does not seem to lessen the attendance in the least. The newcomers July 17 were Geo. W. Harley, baritone singer, from Simmons & Slocum's Minstrels; Geo. W. Fortesque as Clorinda in the burlesque of "Cinderilla;" and the Irish comedians Murphy and Mack, in new specialties. All were cordially received. Murphy and Mack's business is very clever. Marie Gorenflo, Ella Weigel, Lillie Howard, Geo. W. Parkhurst, Frankie Christie, Will H. Morton, Lu Lawrence, Jake Budd, and Welch and Rice are still members of the company. The departures July 22 were Lena Rivers and Alice Lacost. The announcements for July 24 are George Thatcher, Emma Brennen, and Kate Barrown.

THE QUEEN'S THEATRE, Toronto, Ont., is doing a good average business. The departures July 19 were Jenny Jerome and Little Minnie, to Chicago. Harry Sandford left 20. Arrivals 24 will be Jim Mace and Steve Taylor, Dick Mack and Nellie Walters.

GOSS AND FOX, now in Troy, N. Y., open at the National, Cincinnati, Aug. 12, for two weeks.

JOHNNY WILD, the well-known comedian, has bought a small farm, with buildings, beside Sandlake, near Troy, N. Y. Mr. and Mrs Wild, *nee* Ada Wray, entertain their professional and other visiting friends in excellent country style. J. D. Kelly is now with them, and he and Wild were building a stone wall last week.

OUR CORRESPONDENT in Cincinnati, O., dating July 1, furnishes variety news from that city as appended: "The dull times and the hot weather seem to benefit rather than injure the business at the 'over the canal' halls. At Heuck's hall James Douglass, late director of the National, has been engaged as manager, and promises to bring the theatre up to a first-class standard. Of the company now playing there, all but the Morosco Family—Walter, Young America and Charley—and Miss A. Benner close this evening. The departures will be the La Roche Family (four in number) and John Hoffman. The new people to succeed them are to be James Douglass, character vocalist; Den Howe, Dutch comedian; Dan Tracey, Irish comedian; Harry Montague, character vocalist; and Lena Francis and Kate Bilsland, serio-comic vocalists. The stage at this hall has been enlarged.....At the Adelphia Theatre the new people this week have been John McVeigh, Ethiopian comedian; Kate Montrose, serio-comic vocalist; and Ella McCaslin, vocalist. At Germania Hall the new appearances during the current week have been John Wingfield, trapeze artist; Hicks and Ashton, a pair of neat gymnasts; and Eva Bennett, serio-comic vocalist. Marie Vestvali closed.....At Schickling's Opera-music Hall the departures since last report have been the Lenton Brothers, Morris Ahern, Dan Ryan and Willie Sawelle. The recruits have embraced the Arnold Brothers, excellent eccentric song-and-dance artists who have taken well, and Ida Siddons and Louise Stetson in grotesque dances.....At the Eldorado are Tom Adams, Joe Davidson, M. A. Griffin, John Clark, Emma Burnette, Dottie and Dollie Dimple, and Coila and Alice Sherwood. Annie Ratelle is announced for next week.....At the Grand Opera-house on the 17th an entertainment was given for the benefit of P. McGurrin and M. Eiden, who were injured on the 4th, while firing salutes. The programme embraced W. T. Stevens with his trained dogs Tip and Bonnie, songs by the Cincinnati Quartet Club, J. J. Dowling in an exhibition of rifle-shooting, harmonion solo by James Radcliffe, and The Post Boy,' performed by C. Lester, Alex. Balfour, W. Frampton, Nat Hyams, J. Wilton, Mrs. Hyams, Clara Angelo, and Minnie Shiras. The night was very warm and the attendance only fair, though a large number of tickets were sold which were not represented.....The National is to reopen Saturday evening, Aug. 12, with Charles McDonald assisting manager and E. Wilder as leader."

TRIMBLE'S VARIETIES THEATRE, Pittsburg, Pa., is advertised to rent.

CHEEVERS AND KENNEDY, comedians, are expected to arrive in Philadelphia, Pa., July 25, after an absence of two years in England.

AT MILLER'S WINTER GARDEN, Philadelphia, an entire change of programme was given during the week ending July 22, introducing the D'Alves Sisters, the Misco Family, and Martha Wren and James Collins, all of whom met with a favorable reception. The Almonte Brothers and George Volna will be added to the company on the 24th inst.

THE GRAND CENTRAL, Philadelphia, will be reopened early in September, under the management of H. W. Lanagan, who is now engaged in making the necessary repairs and alterations.

THE ATTENDANCE continues good at Noonan's Varieties, Ninth and Chestnut streets, Philadelphia, owing to the central nature of its location and the excellent variety entertainment there given. The closures were Minnie and Daisy St. Clair, who go to New York, and Joe Creamer. To open July 24: the Fieldings—Harry and Maggie—and May Donaldson. Performers are advertised for.

MISS AMANDA LEE, the once well-known comedienne and song-and-dance artist, is now in destitute circumstances in Philadelphia, suffering from consumption, which has prevented her from following her profession for over a year. Mr. Harry Enochs has kindly offered her the use of his variety theatre for the purpose of a benefit, at a date to be determined upon in the future, and any who may wish to volunteer their services for said benefit will please send word to No. 1,137 Fairmount avenue, Philadelphia, where Miss Lee is now lying very sick. She desires to publicly return her thanks to Mrs. Harry Enochs for the latter's kindness in rafting off her banjo and then presenting it back to her.

YOSS' ORCHESTRA BAND of twenty pieces has been the feature at the Metropolitan Variety Theatre Hall, Newark, N. J., during the past week, and will continue this .....The Atlantic Garden, a new enterprise, under the management of James Coyne and Fred J. Mackley, was opened for a season July 22. The garden (for such it is) is roofed over, has open sides, with a stage at the back end. This is supplied with three scenes, and is of sufficient size for any ordinary performance. The seats (chairs) are movable, to accommodate the pleasure of the occupant. William Ventini is the stage-manager. The following people are billed for the opening and the coming (this) week: Mlle. Zuleila, Emma Price, Jennie Belmont, Annie Ridgeway, Sam Holdsworth, Fred Sharpley, Gus Forster, and Fred J. Mackley.....At the Coliseum, which still remains open, the following comprised the company the past week: Nellie Vincent, the Poole Brothers (minus Raulo), Lizzie and Fred Byron, Belle Moore, Frank Raymond and Dick Devlin. Departures 22: The Byrnes, Frank Raymond and Dick Devlin, to New York. Billed for 24: Nellie Marshall and Cooper and Donohue. Letter of July 22.

THE COLISEUM, Newark, N. J., was not closed on July 15 by order of the Chief-of-police, as was stated in our past issue, upon the authority of our correspondent. It yet remains open.

JOHN SELLOW of Sellon & Byrnes informs us that his wife presented him with a daughter on July 20.

RUMORS FROM PITTSBURG, PA.—Although it is not yet definitely settled who will manage the variety theatres in that city next season, we are enabled to state that Manager Fred Aims will not remain there. It is probable that H. W. Williams will manage the Fifth-avenue Theatre.

JOHN HAWLEY of the Hawley Brothers, song-and-dance performers, died of consumption in Memphis Tenn., June 7. His real name was John Maguire; he was 26 years of age, and a native of Cincinnati, O. He made his debut with his brother Frank in Deagle's Varieties, St. Louis, Mo., about 1864. They at once met with success, became quite popular, and immediately secured engagements in other prominent variety theatres in this country. Some time ago they fulfilled a long engagement in the Metropolitan Theatre, this city, and were well liked. John, who had been for a long time suffering from the insidious disease, which caused his death, was compelled to give up the pursuit of his profession, and he took his farewell of the stage in the National Theatre, Cincinnati, O., Oct. 18, 1875, and, accompanied by his mother, went to Memphis, where it was thought that, under the influence of a more genial climate, his health might improve; but fate had destined otherwise. His remains were buried in that city. His brother Frank, who called at THE CLIPPER office July 24, gave us our first intelligence of his demise. A letter containing the sad news was mailed to us at the time of Mr. Hawley's death, but it failed to reach here.

GILDAY AND GINIVEN closed at the Odeon, Baltimore, Md., July 22, and the Witman Family are billed for 24.

JENNIE ENGLE inserts her address in another column.

THATCHER AND HUME opened at Tooker's Varieties, Norfolk, Va., July 19. Fannie May commenced 20. Mollie Wilson and Ella Sheldon are to begin engagements 24. Business is reported as being very good for the season of the year.

NEGRO MINSTRELSY.

THE IDA CERITO CANCAN TROUPE, under the management of J. M. Hickey, collapsed in Dubuque, Ia., July 14.

MUSICIANS and performers for a minstrel company are advertised for by Alf. Deforest.

NED TURNER, Ethiopian comedian, writing from Toronto, Ont., on July 18, states that he has commenced a suit for divorce from his wife, who is professionally known as Amanda Archer.

A TENOR VOCALIST is wanted for Simmons, Slocum & Sweatman's Minstrels, Philadelphia. For further particulars see E. N. Slocum's advertisement.

PRIMROSE AND WEST, who are sojourning at the Hot Springs, Arkansas, are to leave there Aug. 4, and on the 14th rejoin Haverly's Minstrels for a short season.

HAVERLY'S NEW ORLEANS MINSTRELS are billed in Osage, Ia., July 24, Austin, Minn , 25, Mason City, Ia., 26, Eudora 28, Fort Dodge 29.

WM. HAMILTON has rejoined Simmons, Slocum & Sweetman's Minstrels, who will commence their Fall and Winter season in Philadelphia on Aug. 21.

CHEEVERS AND KENNEDY, song-and-dance men, well known as the "Buffalo Boys," have lately completed a two years' starring engagement in England, and are expected to arrive shortly in Philadelphia. They have been engaged for the coming season by Carncross & Dixey's Minstrels, who will reopen at the Eleventh-street Opera-house, Philadelphia, August 21.

CALLENDER'S GEORGIA MINSTRELS are to perform in Rockport, Mass., July 24, Gloucester 25, Salem 26, North Attleboro 27, Pawtucket, R. I., 28, Westerly 29.

CHARLES BOYD did not close with Haverly's New Orleans Minstrels, as he advertised he would. He writes that he will do so shortly, and that he will join Mr. Wade and perform in variety theatres during the coming season.

DELEHANTY AND CUMMINGS began a six weeks' engagement on July 17, with the California Minstrels at Maguire's new Theatre, San Francisco, Cal.

CIRCUSES.

JOHN H. MURRAY'S Grand Triple Aggregation will exhibit in St. John, N. B., July 18, 19, 20, Annapolis, N. S., 21, Kentville 22, and is billed in Windsor 24, Halifax 25, 26, 27, Pictou 28, New Glasgow 29, Truro 31, Amherst Aug. 1, Dorchester 2, Moncton 3. Business is reported good.

O. P. HART'S CIRCUS collapsed some time ago in Hazelton, Pa., and H. F. Nichols returned to this city. Other members of the company have reorganized under the title of the London Pavilion Show, with Dad Gardner as the present manager. They are "backed" by a resident of that section, who furnishes horses and wagons for transportation and some capital.

VAN AMBURGH & CO.'S MENAGERIE AND CIRCUS are to be exhibited in Markham, Ont., July 24, Toronto 25, 26, Oakville 27, Dundas 28, Smithville 29, Welland 31, Suspension Bridge, N. Y., Aug. 1, Tonawanda 2, Akron 3, South Barrie 4, Churchville 5, Rochester 7.

BARNUM'S CENTENNIAL SHOW is to exhibit in St. John, N. B., July 27, 28, 29, Truro, N. S., 31, Halifax, Aug. 1, 2, 3, Amherst, 4, Moncton, 5, Bangor, 7 8.

JOHN H. MURRAY'S CIRCUS showed in Fredericktown, N. B., July 17, St. John, 18, 19, 20.

MASTER DAVIE CASTELLO, former pupil of Dan Castello, and late with Howes & Cushing's Circus, can be engaged for the remainder of the season by addressing H. A. L., care of this office.

L. B. LENT'S NEW YORK CIRCUS collapsed July 16. Some of the performers went to Detroit, Mich., others came to this city.

FOREPAUGH'S CIRCUS AND MENAGERIE is to perform in Buchanan, Mich., July 24, Laporte, Ind., 25, South Bend 26, Elkhart 27, Goshen 28.

THE LITTLE MEN OF BORNEO, Dollie Hopkins "the back bird" and some panoramic scenes are being exhibited by Johnson & Warner at Sharon Springs, N. Y., and they intend visiting all of the principal watering-places.

CHAS. H. DAY can be engaged for the remainder of the tenting season. See advertisement.

PROF. CHAS. MAXWELL, whose address find in another column, wants to purchase a phrenological privilege with a circus.

MISCELLANEOUS.

CENTRAL HOTEL, Baltimore, Md., offers special rates to the profession. See card.

ROBERT RUSSELL, advance-agent, can be addressed for engagements as per advertisement.

PEDANTO, aeronaut and gymnast, is open for engagements. See card.

SAVANNAH (Ga.) THEATRE can be rented for the coming season by addressing Thomas Arkwright, who advertises.

M. B. COWLES, agent, is open for an engagement. See card.

BAND UNIFORMS are offered for sale by E. A. Heath. See card.

A PANORAMA of Milton's "Paradise Lost" is offered for sale by "Tableaux," whose address, with further particulars, find in our advertising department.

AT THE GLOBE THEATRE, Cleveland, O., dates can be secured by applying to S. Brainard's Sons, who advertise.

DOWN IN THE SILVER MINES.—Show people visiting Virginia City, Nev., receive invitations to descend the shaft of one of the mines at midnight, and if there are any vocalists among them they generally sing to the miners some 1,700 feet below the surface of the earth. The Worrell Sisters' Troupe some weeks ago made the descent, and during the week ending July 15 the variety company known as Matt Morgan's Art Exhibition indulged in a similar expedition.

ENOS AND THE BRENNANS were in Quebec, Canada, during the past week.

ALTOONA (PA.) OPERA-HOUSE is open for rental. Jos. Watson, proprietor, advertises the house as having been thoroughly renovated, fitted with a new stage, and as having a seating capacity of 1,700.

BEADLE'S OPERA-HOUSE, Lewiston, Ill., has just been completed. It has a seating capacity of 600, and the town has a population of 3,000.

THE RENTAL of Wheeler Opera-house, Toledo, O., is announced by the proprietor as having been reduced 10 per cent. from former rate. See card.

WM. A. HARRINGTON, formerly business-manager of De Castro the magician, has assumed a like position with the Plunkett Combination.

AT ERIE, PA., Messrs. Bell & Caughey have secured the control of both the amusement halls, the circus lots and the billposting. For the Park Opera-house and the Music Hall W. J. Sell is manager, and C. J. Caughey is treasurer.

"TEXAS JACK," who, with Buffalo William, gave theatrical performances throughout the country a season or two ago, is located on Elm avenue, Philadelphia, opposite the main building. He keeps a "house of call," and has several live Indians in his retinue, although live Indians are not much in favor since the death of Custer and his men. In this connection we might state that sideshows are not doing a very remunerative trade in the vicinity of the big show, while down Belmont avenue the mammoth ox has a lonesome time of it.

THE BUFFALOES, mustangs and horses, together with the traps and paraphernalia of Ch. Reticker's California Troupe, which had exhibited at Belmont Park, Philadelphia, a short time previously, were sold at auction by the Sheriff of Montgomery County, Pa., on the 18th of July, the amount realized being $3,934.95. All the stock, with the exception of four of the horses, was bought by the plaintiff in execution, B. K. Jamison of Philadelphia.

THE ZOOLOGICAL GARDEN, Philadelphia, with its large collection of animals and prettily-planned grounds, continues to be well patronized.

THE COLISEUM, Broad and Locust streets, Philadelphia, is now open to the public, but is a failing speculation at present.

KENT'S THEATRICAL HOSIERY ESTABLISHMENT can be found advertised in our business department.

A VARIETY OF MAGICAL ILLUSIONS, Punch-and-Judy figures, etc., can be obtained at W. J. Judd's magical manufactory, advertised elsewhere.

JOHN M. BURKE, Irish comedian, offers an interest for the coming season in his panorama of Ireland. See card.

A PROPERTY MAN is advertised for by Kelly & Leon.

J. H. WEBB advertises that he would like to hear from Donnelly.

FOREIGN SHOW NEWS.

DRAMATIC.

FROM PARIS, FRANCE, a correspondent sends us the following, under date of July 11: "The world of dramatic art is as tranquil as though a great flood had swept actors, singers, musicians, composers and theatres all out of Paris together. The Parisians, as a rule, are not partial to Turkish baths, and by the present heat the theatres can be but transformed into such establishments. The open-air cafe concerts in the Champs Elysees are the only evening delights that now attract the crowd. Nor would they prove specially attractive were it not for the cool air, starry sky, naughty songs and pretty women that lend their charms to such entertainments. If the present is dull, we have bright prospects for the future, and promises of a full feast of dramatic delights. At the Vaudeville 'Les Dominos Roses' will inaugurate the reopening. Next is to come a comedy, entitled 'Mariages Riches,' and then the greatest hope of the season, in the shape of 'Froment jeune et Risler Aine,' a play adapted from M. Alphonse Daudet's celebrated novel of that name, with which the readers of THE CLIPPER are familiar, through the translation of the story by Celia Logan. The novel has been arranged for the stage by M. Daudet himself in collaboration with M. Adolphe Belot. A strange partnership is that, by the way, the name of the purest of modern French novelists linked to that of the author of 'La Femme de Feu,' and that yet worse book, 'Mademoiselle Giraud Ma Femme.'.....At the Gymnase the list of promised novelties is a long one: 'Chasseur,' by Mme. de Mirabeau; 'Monsieur Thomasin,' by Vir. cousin; 'Andrette,' by Sardou; and last, but not least, a new comedy from the pen of Alex. Dumas. All hope that the new comedy may be better than his 'L'Etrangere.' All the theatres promise bests of new pieces for the coming season.....The papers have published a receipt of 25,000 francs given by Miss Christine Nilsson towards the foundation of a hospital for diseases of the throat. Some may be surprised at the liberality of the celebrated cantatrice. There is a history to this effect: Madame Nilsson was not always rich; she has seen misery from very near, and in her youth often shook with cold beneath the chilly skies of Sweden. One day—she was seven years old—a severe attack of croup forced her to enter into the hospital at Crisan. After weeks of suffering, during which time she received all possible care and attention, Christine was well. On the very day of her leaving the hospital she entered a temple (remember, she was but seven), and there made a vow that, if ever she became rich, she would in some way repay this debt of gratitude. The great cantatrice has now fulfilled the vow made by the child.....All Paris is on wheels—every public garden, from Le Jardin Mabille to La Closerie des Lilbas, from La Reine Blanche to La Nouvelle Chamniere, has been turned into a skating-rink. The cancan is now on wheels. The city is one great skating-rink: all have gone wild on eight wheels. Where the fun comes in, with the thermometer so high, I cannot see .... Dumas, amongst his numerous secretaries, has a young man, a very fluent writer. Dumas had an invitation to dine with a lady, and he instructed his secretary to write a letter of polite refusal. The following day Dumas called upon the lady, who impulsively flung herself into his arms. 'You are indeed amiable,' cried she. "What a charmingly sweet letter you wrote to me. Thanks, and for it I owe you many kisses.' 'Diable!' growled Dumas, who did not particularly relish this effusiveness. 'I think that I have taken a secretary who is far too young.'..... Miss Minnie Hauck, the American prima donna, passed through Paris on her way to Etretat, where she will spend some weeks enjoying the pleasures of the seaside. She is engaged for the Winter at the Berlin Opera, and in September will make her first appearance in 'Aida.' From Miss Hauck I learn that Signora Lisetta Ellali, formerly Miss Ella Hatch of Charlestown, Mass., made her debut as Leonora in 'Il Trovatore' at the Royal Theatre of Empoli. She was received with applause, and her prospects for success are very good.....The cast of the wrist of M. Bartholdi's statue of Liberty Enlightening the World, to be set upon Bedloe's Island, N. Y., has been taken to the studio of M. Maudint. The wrist, to the making of which 200 sheets of copper have gone, weighs 5,075 kilogrammes (10,250 pounds). It will be hammered about the middle of the month and sent to New York, whence, at the end of the Exposition, it will be returned to France. If the statue shall be finished, as is hoped, in two years, it will be erected on the Trocadero here during the Paris Exposition of 1878, in spite of the difficulties attending its erection. Rumor has it that the Exposition of 1878 will eclipse that of 1867."

OUR LONDON, ENG., ADVICES state that but few changes had taken place in the programmes of the metropolitan theatres during the week ending July 8, and the season was rapidly drawing to a close. The two Italian operas were giving their final representations, and Covent-garden and Her Majesty's Theatre were expected to close prematurely about the middle of the month..... At the Haymarket Theatre "L'Etrangere" was withdrawn, and "Wild Oats" was to be revived on the 10th.....The Olympic closed on the 8th. .....At the Globe "Miss Gwilt" was played for the last time July 4, and on the 5th Ada Cavendish took her benefit, reproducing "The New Magdalen," which was repeated 6th and 7th, when Miss Cavendish ended her engagement. Mlle. Beatrice appeared there 8th in "Fresh From."..... The Standard revived "Nemesis" on the 6th as a substitute for "L'Africaine."..... The Aquarium Theatre closed on the 8th, with a benefit to Jennie Lee.

CARLOTTA LECLERCQ performed during the week ending July 8 in "Plot and Passion" at the Gaiety Theatre, Dublin, Ireland.

LYDIA THOMPSON and her burlesque troupe commenced a twelve nights' engagement at the Theatre Royal, Edinburgh, Scotland, July 3.

CHARLES DENTON, as Peter, has had been performing in a traveling theatre called the Star, then stationed at Staveley, Eng., was drowned there on July 3. Deceased was twenty-five years of age, and left a wife and two children.

CIRCUSES.

HENRY C. HOPKINS, agent in advance for Powell & Clarke's Circus, died in Cork, Ireland, June 23, aged thirty-two years.

HENGLER'S CIRQUE is performing at the Rotunda, Dublin, Ireland.

THE TURF.

BEACON PARK JULY MEETING.

The proprietor of Beacon Park, Boston, commenced a Summer meeting there on Tuesday, July 18. The first race was a trot for a purse of $200, for horses that had never beaten three minutes, for which four horses entered and started. It was won in three straight heats by H. Woodruff's m. m. Delight, the heading D. Bigley's g. g. Young Age, J. A. Conkey's bk. s. Tartar, and A. D. Carson's b. g. George Mann. Time, 2:36, 2:39¼, 2:36½. Iron Age won the second money. The second race was for horses of the 2:26 class, for a purse of $400, for which the following five horses started: D. W. Beckley's m. m. Flora Belle, A. D. Carson's g. g. Royal John, F. Haight's br. m. Georgie M., J. J. Bowen's bk. m. Maggie S., and M. Carroll's bk. s. Winthrop Morrill Jr. Royal John won the first and fourth heats in 2:32¾, 2:28¾, and Flora Belle the second, third, and fifth heats and the race in 2:30½, 2:27½, 2:29½. On the second day of the meeting the first race trotted was for horses of the 2:34 class, for a purse of $270, divided into first, second, and third money. It was won by J. J. Bowen's b. m. Jessie Templeton in three straight heats, beating D. Bigley's g. m. Lady Daggett and D. Bigley Jr.'s b. m. Grace; time, 2:32¼, 2:30, 2:34¼. Lady Daggett won second money. The second trot was for a sweepstakes of $100, between M. Carroll's bk. s. Arthur, D. Ramsey's b. g. Emperor, and W. Woodruff's bk. g. Johnny. Emperor won the first heat in 2:39, and Arthur the next three heats and the race in 2:35½, 2:37, 2:36¼. On the third day the first trot was between horses of the 2:45 class, for a purse of $400, which was won by H. Woodruff's b. g. Frisco in three straight heats, beating J. J. Bowen's b. m. Jessie Templeton, and J. A. Conkey's bk. s. Tartar; time, 2:36, 2:35¾, 2:37¼. Jessie Templeton won second and Tartar third money. The second race was for a purse of $300, between 2:30 horses, and was won in four heats by J. J. Bowen's g. g. Hazor, beating J. Golden's b. g. Bully Brooks (who won the first heat in 2:28), A. W. Worcester's g. g. Baby Boy, and A. D. Carson's b. g. Dusty; time, 2:36½, 2:31½, 2:30. On the fourth and last day of the meeting the purse of $300 for horses of the 2:26 class was first trotted. It was won by Flora Belle in four heats, her only opponent, Henry Chase, taking the first heat. Time, 2:31½, 2:29¾, 2:32½, 2:33¼. A sweepstakes purse for $200 followed, and was won by b. m. Lady Williams, after five heats were trotted, Lady Keenan winning the first heat in 2:44½, Bay George the second in 2:43½, and Lady Williams the next three in 2:38, 2:38, 2:40. A purse of $200 for horses of the 2:32 class was trotted, and won in three heats by D. Bigley's g. m. Lady Daggett and bk. s. General. The second heat was declared void; Lady Daggett won the next in 2:39, and Lady Nell the first, fourth and fifth in 2:33½, 2:32, 2:34. This brought the July meeting to a termination.

INTERNATIONAL STALLION TROTTING RACE.—The Orloff breed of horses in Russia have long enjoyed a high reputation for trotting speed, and their courage, docility and endurance have made them famous throughout Europe. Russia and the United States are the only two countries in the world that have created a breed of trotters, but no actual trial has ever been made to test the speed of the Orloff with that of the American trotter. In order to bring the horses of the two countries into friendly rivalry, measures are now being taken to effect this object, and *The Turf, Field and Farm* offers a purse of $10,000 in gold for a race in Philadelphia in October next (the day to be named hereafter); mile heats, best three in five, in harness; rules of the National trotting association to govern; $5,000 to the first, $2,500 to the second, $1,500 to the third, and $1,000 to the fourth horse: four entries required to fill; to name and close Sept. 15, 1876. Mr. Moender, the secretary of the General Direction of the Imperial Studs of Russia, holds out hopes that such a match can be arranged. The Orloff trotters have been timed, and in the heavy, cumbrous rig they are harnessed to, have made their mile in 2:30. On our fast tracks, and in our light sulkies and wagons, they should be able to reduce that time very considerably. We last week had an opportunity of examining a stallion of the Orloff breed, imported by Robins Battell, of Norfolk, Ct. Jet black in color, with three white feet, nearly 16 hands in height, with capital shoulder and powerful quarters, clean, flat, strong legs, fine head, and splendid action, he was the model of a trotter.

INTERNATIONAL EXHIBITION OF HORSES AND CATTLE AT PHILADELPHIA.—Mr. Burnet Landreth, Chief of Bureau of the United States Centennial Commission, Philadelphia, calls the attention of American breeders to the fact that the live-stock entry books close on August 10, and appeals to them to make a full and fair display of the finest cattle in the United States, so as to compete favorably with the foreigners, who are preparing for a close and keen competition in the class of stock. In Canada especially is the enthusiasm at fever heat, and the Dominion Government is taking such a warm interest in the matter as to defray from the public treasury all the expenses incidental to the transportation and keeping of Canadian stock at the Exhibition. In addition to this, the Government has determined that its annual awards of premiums shall be made on the fair ground at Philadelphia, as an additional inducement to a full display of Canadian stock; thus practically excluding from competition for these prizes all Canadian stock which is not entered at the international Exhibition. It is to be hoped that American breeders, in the absence of any similar encouragement by the State governments, will be sufficiently influenced by patriotic feeling to make a display of their stock worthy of themselves and their country. Railroads will only charge one fare for transportation both ways, and hay and straw will be furnished by the Bureau of Agriculture free of charge.

TROTTING AT FLEETWOOD PARK.—There was a large attendance at Fleetwood Park on Friday, July 21, to witness two trotting matches and a sweepstakes race. The latter, which was trotted first, was for a stake of $50 each, mile heats, three in five, in harness, and 174 started entries, of which only three came to the post: A. C. Whitson's g. m. Madge, S. Van Brunt's bk. g. Doctor, and J. Jay's b. g. Blind Boy. The latter was distanced for foul driving in the first heat, won by Madge in 2:50, she winning the second heat in 2:50. Doctor won the third heat in 2:59, and Madge the fourth heat and the race in 2:54. The next race was a match for $100, mile heats, best three in five, between J. Deery's g. g. Willy, in harness, and Dan Mace's b. m. Kitty Allen, to wagon, which was won by the former in four heats, Kitty Allen scoring the second in 2:55, and Willy the first, third and fourth heats and the race in 2:52, 2:51¾, 2:54. The second match was for $100, mile heats, three in five, in harness, between T. Trimble's g. g. Culver Boy and E. Spaulding's bk g. Black Hawk, and was won by the former in three straight heats; time, 2:54½, 2:57½, 3:02¼.

ENTRIES FOR THE GRAND TROTTING CIRCUIT.—On Tuesday, July 18, the entries closed for the Septitateral Trotting Circuit, comprising Cleveland, Buffalo, Rochester, Poughkeepsie, Springfield, Hartford and Utica. At these meetings the aggregate of purses to be trotted for amounts to $175,000, or $25,000 at each meeting. The number of horses entered in the purses at Cleveland is 64; at Buffalo, 73; at Rochester, 76; at Utica, 70; at Poughkeepsie, 92; and at Springfield, 88. With so many trotters in the field, the coming campaign promises to furnish abundance of sport.

THE WEIGHTS for the Summer Handicap, one mile and three-quarters, run at the second Saratoga meeting, have just been announced. Tom Ochiltree heads the list with 125lb; Grinstead, 122lb; Dutlin, 114lb; Countess, 115lb; James A., Kildare and Willie Burke, 112lb each; Matador, Sangara, Rhadamanthus, and King Bolt, 110lb each; Mattie A. and Weatherby, 107lb each; Invoice, 104lb; Virginius, 96lb; Warlock, 94lb; Bertram, 92lb; Vigil, 91lb; Odd Sock, 90lb; Dauntless, 88lb.

THERE are letters in our care addressed to Ed. Mullen, Moulton, and John Oddy.

THE TRIGGER.

THE ELCHO SHIELD WON BY THE ENGLISH TEAM.—From the following cable dispatch from London, dated July 20, it will be seen that the Elcho Shield has, for the first time since 1872, been won by the team representing England: "The shooting for the Elcho Shield began to-day at Wimbledon. The conditions are that the teams shall be composed of eight men, who shall fire fifteen rounds each at 800, 900, and 1,000 yards, using any rifle they may select. The Scotch eight includes the following gentlemen selected for the Scotch-American team: Ferguson, Dunlop, McVittie, Whitelaw, Rae, and Boyd. The Irish team includes William and John Rigby, Fentcin, Johnston, Smyth, Joynt, Goff, and Greenhill, who are selected for America. The shooting at the 800-yards range resulted as follows: Scotland, 504; England, 489; Ireland, 479. At the end of the 900-yards shooting the score stood: Scotland, 1,007; England, 979; Ireland, 928. The following is the total score of the shooting in the three ranges: England, 1,463; Scotland, 1,458; Ireland, 1,383."

BOGARDUS VS. TALBOT.—Capt. Bogardus of Elkhart, Ill., and Dr. Talbot of New York, came together for the second time to shoot a match at pigeons at Deerfoot Park, L. I., July 18, for $250 a side. This match grew out of the previous contest for the championship badge between the same parties the week previous, when Bogardus beat his opponent 3 birds. They then shot on even terms. The conditions in this contest were to shoot at 50 birds each, 5 traps, 1⅛ oz. shot, 80yds. boundary, and use of both barrels allowed; Bogardus standing at 30yds. rise, and Talbot at 28yds. Mr. Wingate of the Long Island Shooting Club was appointed referee. Again was the champion victorious, killing 26 out of 28, his opponent retiring after killing 19 and missing 8.

THE BULL'S-EYE BADGE.—The fourth competition for this trophy, the gift of L. Geiger, took place at Creedmoor, L. I., on Saturday, July 22, eight contestants appearing. The wind was varying, and consequently unfavorable for good shooting, which will account for the rather poor scoring. The distances were 1,000, 900 and 800 yards, shot in this order, each man firing respectively twenty, fifteen and ten rounds. The scores were as follows:

H. Hyde, 82, 61, 46—189; 24 Bull's-eyes. Henry Fulton, 77, 61, 46—184; 22. C. E. Blydenburgh, 71, 63, 42—176; 16. H. Fisher, 66, 65, 40—171; 17. G. W. Yale, 73, 52, 43—168; 18. W. B. Farwell, 66, 54, 48—168; 22. R. Rathbone, 60, 60, 43—163; 12. J. L. Allen, 55, 57, 41—153; 12.

TEAM SHOOTING AT WIMBLEDON, ENG.—The cable informs us that the team shoot between representatives of England, Scotland, Canada and Australia, eight men each, seven shots apiece at each range, came off last week. On the first day, July 19, they shot at 200, 500 and 600 yards, the weapons used being European military rifles. Total scores: Scotland, 402; England, 401: Australia, 389; Canada, 364. The match was concluded on Saturday, 22d, with match rifles, at 800, 900 and 1,000 yards. The total scores were: Scotland 435; England, 429; Australia, 366; Canada, 337.

CAPT. A. H. BOGARDUS is advised of a letter awaiting him in care of this office.

THE RING.

MILLING NEAR PHILADELPHIA.—Two quiet scraps between Quaker City lads were brought to a satisfactory focus last week. On the

TERMS.

Single copy 10 cents. Per annum, $4.00 in advance, including postage to any part of the United States. Foreign postage extra.

To clubs of four or more, a deduction of 50 cents is made from each yearly subscription.

Advertising under the head of Amusements, 15 cents per line for each insertion.

Miscellaneous and Sporting advertisements, 20 cents per line for each insertion.

Extracts from other papers, incorporated in news department, 50 cents per line.

Advertisements to be paid for at the time of insertion, and liberal discount made when paid for three months or longer in advance. FRANK QUEEN, Editor and Proprietor.

CLIPPER BUILDING, Centre and Leonard streets, N. Y.

AMUSEMENTS.

FOR SALE—A BLACK EAGLE, 9 weeks old. Price $30. Address EDWARD DUNN, Rock Springs, Wyoming Terr. 17-2t*

ST. JOHN, N. B., HALIFAX, N. S. FIRST-CLASS STARS AND COMBINATIONS played in these cities on favorable terms. Address WILLIAM NANNARY, 17-2t* St. John, N. B.

MOZART HALL, HOPKINSVILLE, KY. Now, neat, and commodious. Open for engagements on favorable terms. No license. Patronage good. Approached by railroad from all directions. N. L. BAKER, Agent. 11-30t*

BOARDING.—A few select transient boarders can be accommodated at MRS. HALL'S Private Boarding-House, where they can have first-class rooms and board on reasonable terms. 60 Grant street, Pittsburg, Pa. 11-9t*

ACADEMY OF MUSIC, SHAMOKIN, PA. Fine new hall. Abundance of finest scenery. Ample stage and dressing-room accommodations, with gas, etc. CAPACITY ABOUT 700. Population about twelve thousand. A prosperous city. High order of entertainments appreciated. 16-13t

GLOBE THEATRE, BOSTON. This theatre will be to let for any dramatic or musical performance during the ten weeks from and including June 19 to August 26, 1876. For particulars address ARTHUR CHENEY, 8-4t Manager and Proprietor.

SPRINGFIELD OPERA-HOUSE, SPRINGFIELD, MO. First-class in every respect. Full set of fine scenery, 100 opera chairs, 400 plain chairs, brilliantly lighted with gas. To let to first-class attractions, DRAMATIC, VARIETY OR MINSTRELS. Terms: LOW RENT OR SHARE. For further particulars apply to J. NEWTON, as above. This is a good town for a first-class performance. 8-13t SELDEN IRWIN.

A GOOD MORAL THEATRICAL COMPANY can make favorable arrangements for obtaining the lease of Harmonic Hall, Wilkesbarre, Pa., for the season. Hall 64x120ft., with capacity for seating 1,800 persons. For particulars address HENRY WEISS, Proprietor Harmonic Hall and Garden, Wilkesbarre, Pa. 15-4t*

ODDFELLOWS' OPERA-HOUSE, FROSTBURG, MD. Just finished and for rent. The largest and most convenient hall in Maryland outside of Baltimore, except the Cumberland Academy of fine stage, scenery, and furniture; convenient dressing and baggage rooms; in the centre of a population of six thousand; close to the best hotels; seating capacity, 800. Address CENTENNIAL HALL. 7-13t*

TO PROFESSIONALS VISITING BOSTON.—Nicely furnished Room, with first-class Table Board, can be obtained at 1,030 Washington street, Boston, Mass. Horse-cars and stages pass the door to all the Theatres. Address MRS. S. H. KIMBALL. 6-13t*

SKETCHES (NEGRO AND VARIETY), Sensational and Specialty Dramas, Stump Speeches, Gags, Songs (serious and comic), Acts, Farces, Burlesques, etc., written to order by I. DAVEAU, 116 South First st., Brooklyn, E. D., N. Y. 12-tf

H. MILLER'S WINTER GARDEN, PHILADELPHIA, Nos. 720, 722, 724, 726 VINE STREET. The finest Variety and Concert place. Only first-class artists. Artists wanted every week. HENRY MILLER, Proprietor.

PROFESSOR MOREY, THE GREAT AMERICAN MAGICIAN, 18 AT 50 HIGH STREET, LAWRENCE, Mass. 1-30t*

SOUTH ADAMS, MASS., COLLINS HALL. With scenery, gas; accommodates 600; 200 reserved seats; 5,000 inhabitants; manufacturing town; terms reasonable. Address ISAAC COLLINS. 8-13t*

WESTERN MAGICAL REPOSITORY. SEND STAMP FOR CATALOGUES. 7-13t* L. FISHER, 147 Milton st., Cincinnati, O.

CITY HALL, LEWISTON, MAINE. This is a new hall, facing the Park, located on three streets, and is one of the best halls in New England. Will seat 2,000. Large and commodious stage, with all modern improvements and a full set of scenery. Brilliantly lighted with gas, and furnished with every convenience to make it first-class. Thirty per cent. reduction from last year's prices. For dates and particulars address CITY HALL, Lewiston, Me. 10-52t*

STEREOPTICON AND SLIDES WANTED. S. JAMES, care of CLIPPER Office, N. Y. 14-5t*

MAGIC MANUFACTORY, the best and cheapest in the world. Send 15cts., or 3cts for price-list. 13-13t* THOS. W. YOST, 28 N. 9th st., Philadelphia, Pa.

HOOLEY'S MINSTRELS, NEW CHICAGO THEATRE, CHICAGO, ILL. The season of 1876-77 will open on or about Aug. 14. Strictly first-class Minstrel Talent may apply at once to WM. H. SMITH, Business-manager, Sinclair House, City. Wanted, a strictly first-class Stage-manager and Interlocutor; also Female Impersonator. 16-tf

ARMORY HALL, BIG RAPIDS, MICH. This new and elegant Hall is now ready for business. It is 40x123ft.; stage, 33x40ft., with new and elegant scenery (all flats), four dressing-rooms, and SEATING CAPACITY 1,000. Well ventilated and lighted. Hall located in centre of city of 4,000 inhabitants, and on ground floor. Baggage unloaded from teams directly upon stage floor. Address 16-4t CAPT. B. F. BRAZEE, P. O. Box 210.

WALKING GENTLEMEN or LIGHT COMEDY. FRED FENTON would like to engage for the season of 1876-77. Good wardrobe. Six years' experience in England and California. Address [17-2t*] care of COL. T. ALLSTON BROWN.

WANTED, A TRAPEZE AERONAUT without a Balloon. Address PROF. F. EASTMAN, 17-2t* Arginia, Macon Co., Ill.

W. G. SHINE, FIRST WALKING GENT. Address his agents, SIMMONDS & WALL, or 608 Pennsylvania avenue, S. E., 17-2t* Washington, D. C.

MECHANICS' INSTITUTE HALL, ST. JOHN, NEW BRUNSWICK, centrally located, thoroughly fitted up, seats 1,000 persons comfortably. Charge only fifteen dollars per night. Population of St. John, 45,000. Engagements solicited. Apply to the Curator, or to T. B. HANINGTON, Secretary, at St. John, N. B. 17-13t

NEW THEATRICAL HALL AT NICHOLASVILLE, KY. Will seat 400 to 450. Well-ventilated. Terms moderate. 16-13t-e.o.w. Address JNO. L. ALVERSON.

LYCEUM HALL, LEWISTON, ME. Prices reduced to suit the times, with license included. Most popular hall in Lewiston on account of its perfect acoustic properties. Centrally located for both Lewiston and Auburn. Will seat 1,200. Every seat a good one. Convenient stage, with full set of scenery, and four anterooms. This hall is attractive, new and first-class in every respect. CHARLES HORBURY, Janitor and City Bill-poster. Address Agent, Lyceum Hall Company. 12-26t*

CIRCUS COMPANIES, THEATRICAL, MINSTREL AND OPERA TROUPES AND ARTISTS furnished with favorable rates on Toledo, Peoria and Warsaw Railway and connections on application to H. C. TOWNSEND, 13-26t* Gen'l Passenger Agent, Peoria, Ill.

BEDFORD HALL, BEDFORD, PA., within a mile of the celebrated Bedford Springs. SEASON GOOD THROUGHOUT THE YEAR. Connection made at Huntingdon, Pa., R. R., and at Bridgeport on the Pittsburg and Connellsville R. R. This town is suitable for SMALL TROUPES OR SINGLE PERFORMERS. The present proprietor has just purchased the property, and is willing to do all he can for the success of parties renting. Terms very easy. Address Proprietor of Hall, 14-5t* Bedford, Pa.

WASHBURN'S NEW HALL, YONKERS, N. Y.—This new and elegant hall, just completed, well ventilated; complete set of scenery; practical gas, lit by electricity; stage, 42x24; large and commodious dressing-rooms; seating capacity, 1,000; population, 20,000. Terms apply to W. F. WASHBURN, 12-13t* Box 7, Yonkers, N. Y.

R. P. FARREN, SCENIC ARTIST, at present with Wm. Nannary's Company at St. John, N. B., is prepared to engage for next season. 12-13t* Address Academy of Music, St. John, N. B

GRAND CENTRAL THEATRE GALVESTON, TEXAS. J. R. HALESY & CO.....Proprietors DAN J. SPRAGUE.....Business and Stage Manager WANTED FOR THE OPENING of the above new and beautiful theatre, ARTISTS in every BRANCH OF THE VARIETY PROFESSION. Season to commence on Saturday, September 30, 1876. Address all business communications to DAN J. SPRAGUE, 10-17t* 19 Bond street, New York City.

LIFTING-MACHINES, LUNG-TESTERS, and STRIKING-MACHINES. The best and most perfect Machines; solid brass, with silver-plated trimmings, finished in the best manner, and perfect in every respect. Prices reduced. Send stamp for descriptive price-list. E. G. SMITH 11-13t* No. 9 Merrill's Court, Lowell, Mass.

NEW ACADEMY OF MUSIC, POTTSVILLE, PA. Unsurpassed in the United States for acoustics and beauty; seating capacity, 1,200. Architect, Edwin Forrest Durang. Scenic-artist, Richard S. Smith. Heated with steam. To rent. Apply to L. F. WHITNEY, Treasurer. 1-18t*

WOOD'S MUSEUM, PHILADELPHIA, TO LET, to a responsible manager for a term of years. Museum well stocked with curiosities. Stage appointments complete. For particulars address F. DOYLE, 13-tf No. 20 South 6th st., Philadelphia.

CONCERT HALL, CARTHAGE, JEFFERSON COUNTY, NEW YORK. Capacity, 500; entrance from sidewalk into portico; then 2 wide stairways, 10 steps, through 2 wide doors, into hall. 3 railroad lines meet here. For printed details, address postal card to CONCERT HALL, 15-13t* Carthage, N. Y.

MISS DORA ST. CLAIR is at liberty to engage for first WALKING LADIES AND CHAMBERMAIDS or season of 1876-77; also Summer season. Address WASHINGTON, D. C. 12-13t*

ROBERT RUSSELL, Advance-agent, is now at liberty. Reliable managers may address him at Belmont, Allc. Co., N. Y. All communications answered. 1*

WANTED BY A GOOD SLIDE Trombone and Baritone Player. Address Slide, box 31, 1876, at 2 P. M. [18-1t*] F. M. CHAPMAN.

CENTRAL HOTEL, HOLLIDAY STREET, Opposite New City Hall, adjoining Holliday-street Theatre, **BALTIMORE, MD.** Everything new and first-class. Convenient to all the theatres. Special rates to the theatrical profession. 18-10t

Western Dramatic and Purchasing Agency, ROOMS 7 AND 9, 117 SOUTH CLARK STREET, **CHICAGO, ILL.** Ladies and gentlemen of the dramatic profession wishing engagements for the coming Fall and Winter season will find it to their advantage to apply to us at once, stating lines of business, salary, etc. Ladies and gentlemen desirous of adopting the stage as a profession can do so by applying to us at once, inclosing photograph and stamp for reply. We have a few good engagements for new beginners, and those wishing to avail themselves of them had better write to us immediately. All kinds of theatrical goods, tights, stockings, wigs, swords, ornaments, etc., supplied. Costumes to rent or for sale to masquerade balls and amateur dramatic entertainments. Address JOHN F. RYAN & CO., Managers. 18-1t*

GREAT SUCCESS OF **MISS KITTY WHITLAND** IN HER CHARACTER-SONGS, SONGS-AND-DANCES, AND JIG, at the Barton Opera-house, Syracuse, N. Y. Re-engaged for two weeks longer. Terrace Theatre, Buffalo, N. Y., July 31, one week. Theatre Comique, Cleveland, O., Aug. 7, two weeks. Managers, please address as above, or 18-1t* Care of CLIPPER office.

CHAS. A. BEACH, MAN-FISH, Can be engaged to perform his specialties at Schutzen Fests and other entertainments. Address 281 BOWERY, NEW YORK CITY. 18-1t* FRIENDS, PLEASE WRITE.

THE "ARRANGER'S HANDBOOK" will show you how to arrange and compose music for band and orchestra, and what keys to put the parts in, etc. This is the only treatise of the kind ever published. OVER 5000 COPIES SOLD PAST MONTH, and am receiving HUNDREDS OF TESTIMONIALS from leading musicians throughout the country indorsing its merits. Price only 25 cents each. Sent postpaid on receipt of price. By sending 10 cents, and one cent stamp extra (35 cents in all), I will mail you one of my latest character (sheet music) songs with the book. G. H. ROWE, Music-dealer, 670 Washington street, Boston, Mass. 13-1t

GEO. BOWRON, MUSICAL DIRECTOR, will sail for America about Aug. 1, 18-1t*

QUEEN'S THEATRE, TORONTO, CANADA WEST, OPEN FOR THE SEASON WITH A FIRST-CLASS VARIETY COMPANY. SPECIALTY ARTISTS would do well to negotiate. WILL PLAY ON PERCENTAGE. All letters must be addressed to SAGE RICHARDSON, Business-manager. P. S.—Would like to hear from Den Thompson. 18-2t*

WANTED, MUSICIANS AND PERFORMERS FOR FIRST-CLASS MINSTREL COMPANY. LEADER for Brass Band and Orchestra. MUSICIANS for the same. COMEDIANS and SPECIALTY ARTISTS, etc. Advance-agent and Programmer. All must be first-class, and have good street and stage wardrobe. Salary must be low, as it will be sure. No fares advanced. Season commences Sept. 11. Address ALF DE FORREST, Manager, P. O. Box 169, Painesville, O. 18-1t*

JOSEPH PROCTOR, BEACH BOWER, MANCHESTER, MASS. 18-4t*

TO MANAGERS AND ACTORS. An unprincipled individual named L. Martin, while acting as prompter of McVicker's Theatre, Chicago, appropriated a copy of my manuscript of "Col. Sellers," and has since offered it for sale through the medium of another party. This is to warn members of the profession from purchasing the manuscript, and managers from producing it, as a performance of the play will cause those interested to be prosecuted according to law. I take this opportunity to thank those brother artists who generously notified me of the intentions of this unworthy person. JOHN T. RAYMOND. San Francisco, Cal., July 12, 1876. 18-2t

JEPPE AND FANNY DELANO, DUOLOGUE AND SKETCH ARTISTS. Address care of CLIPPER office. 18-4t*

1876. EIGHTH 1877. ANNUAL TOUR OF THE OLD, RELIABLE J. A. SIMON'S STAR COMEDY COMPANY. WANTED—A good LEADING MAN and a few good people; also a Property Man who can act and play snare-drum. Season all the year round. Address 18-1t* J. A. SIMON, Joplin, Mo.

NEGRO AND VARIETY SKETCHES and OLIOS at astonishingly LOW FIGURES. THE MANAGER'S TRIALS—New and original Farce; 1 scene, 3 males, white or black; time, 15 minutes. Low Comedy part. $3, C. O. D. THE RURAL ROOSTER—Negro Farce; 1 scene, 5 males, 2 comedy parts; 20 minutes. $3, C. O. D. MINSTREL OLIO—Entirely new, for End-men and Interlocutor. By mail, $1. F. MONTGOMERY, 18-1t 220 Walnut street, Cincinnati, Ohio.

D. S. GIBBONOISE, BOSS CONTORTIONIST, can be engaged. Biz: Aerial rings, 1 act; wonderful contortions, 2 acts; entree and procession. Address care of CLIPPER. 16-4t*

TO DRAMATIC MANAGERS AND STARS. Having received many flattering proposals for my services as Agent or Business-manager for the forthcoming season, I regret to announce to those ladies and gentlemen who are desirous of honoring me with their confidence, that a prior engagement in Europe next Winter renders it impossible for me to entertain any of their kind offers. With many thanks for their proposed favors, I need only add that, on my return from Europe, I shall not only be proud and happy to enter into negotiations with, but (as heretofore) endeavor to gain the approval of any party entrusting to me their business affairs. Respectfully, E. B. BROWN. Address all communications care ERA Office, London, Eng. 18-1t*

ADELPHI THEATRE

Galveston, Texas.

E. L. BREMOND.....Proprietor
TOM WARFIELD.....Stage-manager

COOLEST AND LARGEST VARIETY THEATRE IN THE CITY. WANTED FOR THE FALL AND WINTER SEASON, COMMENCING MONDAY, OCT. 2, 1876, ALL BRANCHES OF THE VARIETY PROFESSION. Address Box 804, Galveston Post-office. N. B.—I will procure further dates at the different variety halls in the State of Texas free of charge to all that may write for engagements. E. L. BREMOND, Proprietor. 18-4t

WANTED IMMEDIATELY.

WANTED, TALENT OF **ALL KINDS,** suitable for **VARIETY BUSINESS.** Must be sober and reliable. Address, stating lowest terms, T. S. MULLEN, 18-1t* Mullen's Garden, Madison, Ind.

COURTRIGHT'S ORIGINAL SERIES OF LECTURES, Jonah and the Whale, SOAP (Copyrights secured), Look Out for Your B. and B., Progress of a Century, MAN (Copyrights applied for). OPERA-HOUSE, SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., 18-1t* until further notice.

Bret Harte. Robson. Produced for the first time at Chicago, July 17, BRET HARTE'S NEW PLAY, written for MR. STUART ROBSON, entitled **TWO MEN OF SANDY BAR** and accorded by press and public the HIGHEST FAVOR, being universally pronounced the most original and perfect characteristic American play ever presented. **MR. ROBSON** AS COL. CULPEPPER STARBOTTLE. UNION-SQUARE THEATRE, NEW YORK, for five weeks only Monday Aug. 28, 1875. Wit, poetry and pathos are constantly exemplified. Mr. Harte has succeeded well in characterization. Being apparently confident of his ability in this respect, he has attempted a great deal. The play affords almost unbounded opportunity for the actors. Col. Culpepper Starbottle will surely live.—CHICAGO TRIBUNE. If Mr. Harte had woven the incidents of his "Two Men at Sandy Bar" into a story, they would have made a charming addition to the gallery already adorned by Rearing Camp, Miggles, and Tennessee's Partner. The work will average immeasurably above the best of American plays. In a literary sense only, it will more than bear reading, and that is far higher praise than can be given to any other play written this side of the Atlantic.—CHICAGO TIMES. On Oct. 2, after the termination of his engagement at the Union-square Theatre New York, **MR. ROBSON** AS COL. CULPEPPER STARBOTTLE, SUPPORTED BY A FULL AND COMPLETE CAST, will commence a tour of the principal cities of the Union. Managers of first-class theatres may address his business manager, THEO. HAMILTON, 18-2t Mansion House, Brooklyn, N. Y.

CHAPMAN'S **FIFTH AVE. THEATRE CO.** **WARNING** TO ALL MANAGERS AND COMBINATIONS, AND PROPRIETORS OF HALLS AND THEATRES. I have SECURED the EXCLUSIVE RIGHT from Mr. AUGUSTIN DALY to play PIQUE, BIG BONANZA DIVORCE, MONSIEUR ALPHONSE, UNDER THE GASLIGHT, etc., in all towns and cities of the United States and Canada, with the exception of the principal cities. Any infringement on my right will be dealt with according to law. FRANK M. CHAPMAN, Manager. Will commence season of 1876-77 August 14. 16-4t*

CALL. The ladies and gentlemen engaged for Chapman's Fifth-avenue Theatre Company will assemble at the green-room of Daly's Fifth-avenue Theatre Monday, July 31, 1876, at 2 P. M. [18-1t*] F. M. CHAPMAN.

CENTRAL HOTEL, HOLLIDAY STREET, Opposite New City Hall, adjoining Holliday-street Theatre, **BALTIMORE, MD.** Everything new and first-class. Convenient to all the theatres. Special rates to the theatrical profession. 18-10t

Western Dramatic and Purchasing Agency, ROOMS 7 AND 9, 117 SOUTH CLARK STREET, **CHICAGO, ILL.** Ladies and gentlemen of the dramatic profession wishing engagements for the coming Fall and Winter season will find it to their advantage to apply to us at once, stating lines of business, salary, etc. Ladies and gentlemen desirous of adopting the stage as a profession can do so by applying to us at once, inclosing photograph and stamp for reply. We have a few good engagements for new beginners, and those wishing to avail themselves of them had better write to us immediately. All kinds of theatrical goods, tights, stockings, wigs, swords, ornaments, etc., supplied. Costumes to rent or for sale to masquerade balls and amateur dramatic entertainments. Address JOHN F. RYAN & CO., Managers. 18-1t*

GREAT SUCCESS OF **MISS KITTY WHITLAND** IN HER CHARACTER-SONGS, SONGS-AND-DANCES, AND JIG, at the Barton Opera-house, Syracuse, N. Y. Re-engaged for two weeks longer. Terrace Theatre, Buffalo, N. Y., July 31, one week. Theatre Comique, Cleveland, O., Aug. 7, two weeks. Managers, please address as above, or 18-1t* Care of CLIPPER office.

CHAS. A. BEACH, MAN-FISH, Can be engaged to perform his specialties at Schutzen Fests and other entertainments. Address 281 BOWERY, NEW YORK CITY. 18-1t* FRIENDS, PLEASE WRITE.

THE "ARRANGER'S HANDBOOK" will show you how to arrange and compose music for band and orchestra, and what keys to put the parts in, etc. This is the only treatise of the kind ever published. OVER 5000 COPIES SOLD PAST MONTH, and am receiving HUNDREDS OF TESTIMONIALS from leading musicians throughout the country indorsing its merits. Price only 25 cents each. Sent postpaid on receipt of price. By sending 10 cents, and one cent stamp extra (35 cents in all), I will mail you one of my latest character (sheet music) songs with the book. G. H. ROWE, Music-dealer, 670 Washington street, Boston, Mass. 13-1t

GEO. BOWRON, MUSICAL DIRECTOR, will sail for America about Aug. 1, 18-1t*

BILLY PASTOR'S STAR TROUPE

THE AMUSEMENT EVENT OF 1876.

A New Combination of all that is Excellent in Specialty and Vaudeville Entertainments. Organized for a Tour of the United States.

Will Take the Road On or About Oct. 9, 1876,

VISITING ALL THE LARGE CITIES AND PRINCIPAL THEATRES OF AMERICA.

BILLY PASTOR ------ Sole Manager and Proprietor

THIS PERRLESS COMBINATION will excel any traveling entertainment in America, being composed of the very best artists in their several lines, introducing the

HIGHER ORDER OF SPECIALTY PERFORMANCES, PRESENTING SEVERAL NOVELTIES NEW TO AMERICA,

And an entertainment instructive, amusing and refined, pleasing to all classes, and particularly adapted to audiences composed of ladies and families. This will be a most elegantly-equipped organization in every particular, including

AN ORCHESTRA OF SOLO PERFORMERS.

Magnificent Wood-cuts, Lithographs and Wood-cuts, and no effort will be spared to make this the most attractive entertainment on the road.

DATES RAPIDLY FILLING.

Managers of First-class Theatres desiring to arrange time are respectfully requested to address

BILLY PASTOR, **METROPOLITAN HOTEL, NEW YORK.**

For list of company and further particulars see future announcements. A few of THE BEST (and none but the best) SPECIALTY ARTISTS, desiring engagements, can address as above. 18-1t

STEINAU JEWELRY CO.,

163 WALNUT STREET, **CINCINNATI, O.**

The only house in America who make a specialty of the importation and manufacture of

CHEAP JEWELRY.

OUR NEW CENTENNIAL PRICE-LIST, CONTAINING OVER 1,000 SPLENDID FULL-SIZED ENGRAVINGS, MAILED TO ANY ADDRESS. STEINAU JEWELRY CO., 18-1t P. O. BOX 616, CINCINNATI, O.

THE MURRAYS

ED. AND ALICE. THE **ONLY LEGITIMATE IRISH SKETCH ARTISTS** now before the public, pronounced by everybody to be the BEST IRISH DUETTISTS in the country. Continually producing new business. Our acts are new, and written expressly for us by Mr. Wm. Welch of Welch & Rice, Philadelphia. Managers wishing to engage these artists during the coming season can address for four (4) weeks Adelphi Theatre, Chicago, Ill. Open in Chicago JULY 31. [18-1t] ED. MURRAY.

OPERA HOUSE

COLUMBIA, So. Ca.

EUGENE CRAMER.....BUSINESS-MANAGER

All companies on the Southern route will find here an APPRECIATIVE PUBLIC, A MODEL THEATRE, NO LICENSE, FINE SCENERY, WELL-FURNISHED STAGE, STAGE-HANDS AND ATTACHES WHO KNOW THEIR BUSINESS AND ATTEND TO IT.

THE WHEELER HOUSE.

OWEN DALY.....PROPRIETOR

Best Hotel in the city. Near to Opera-house. Reduced rates given to the Profession, and satisfaction guaranteed in every particular. Will contract for BUS FARE and BAGGAGE TRANSPORTATION at the lowest possible rates. [11-12t*

SPECIAL NOTICE.

In consequence of the severe pressure of the times, and our inability to meet the demands of our creditors, we have been compelled to

GIVE UP BUSINESS,

LOSING OUR ENTIRE OFFICE

PERSONAL PROPERTY, ETC.

At considerable expense we have been able to

PROTECT THE CUTS

BELONGING TO

MOST OF OUR PATRONS,

and we will cheerfully give full information in relation to such CUTS to all who desire it.

Thanking our many patrons for their past favors, we would say, in conclusion, that

JACKSON'S PRINTING HOUSE IS NO MORE.

J. E. JACKSON & BRO.

PHILADELPHIA.

N. B.—FOR INFORMATION IN RELATION TO CUTS, ADDRESS J. E. JACKSON, 16-3t] NO. 2,026 FITZWATER ST., PHILADELPHIA.

TO CIRCUS AND SIDESHOW MANAGERS.

JAMES MARTIN & SON, Manufacturers of Circus and Show Canvases, Bunting, Flags, etc. 114 Commercial street, Boston. PRICE LIST SENT FREE 14-13t*

JIG, CLOG AND BREAKDOWN DANCING MADE EASY.

With sketches of noted Jig Dancers (illustrated). Sent prepaid on receipt of 50 cents. ED. JAMES, 88 and 90 Centre street, New York City. RED CLOGS with JINGLES from $4 per pair.

SEAVEY'S SCENIC STUDIO ESTABLISHED 1865. Theatrical scenery of every description. Halls and theatres refitted in latest style. Every stage requisite. For sale, one new first-class Irish panorama, reasonable. Address LAFAYETTE W. SEAVEY, 9 Lafayette place, N. Y City. Fresco Pounce's Stencils and Colors for amateurs and the trade. Several second-hand 10x15ft. scenes. Price low. 500 folding opera-chairs, Nolan's latest, in quantities to suit, cheap. 11-13t*

AT LIBERTY!

SAMUEL JACKSON,

LATE OF THE FIRM OF J. E. JACKSON & BRO., **Jackson's Printing-house, Philadelphia,** and for many years in charge of Press-room LEDGER JOB OFFICE, is now at liberty to accept of a position as Pressman in a first-class Show Printing-house. Has had years of experience in every variety of work, especially Wood-cut Printing. Address **SAMUEL JACKSON,** 16-3t No. 30 SOUTH TWELFTH STREET, Philadelphia.

PITTSBURG OPERA-HOUSE, PITTSBURG, PA. J. NEWTON GOTTHOLD.....Manager (SUCCESSOR TO KELSLER & GOTTHOLD.) THE FINEST THEATRE IN WESTERN PENNSYLVANIA. SEASON OF '76 AND '77. The undersigned, having leased it for a term of years, purposes to make it in the FUTURE what it has always been in the PAST. **THE THEATRE OF PITTSBURG.** STARS AND COMBINATIONS will please send their open dates for the COMING SEASON of '76 and '77. Please address J. NEWTON GOTTHOLD. 9-tf

TOOTLE'S OPERA-HOUSE ST. JOSEPH, MISSOURI. Acknowledged to be the best-arranged and most elegant theatre in the West. SEATING CAPACITY, 1,200. Located in the heart of the city, with a population of above 30,000. Will rent reasonably, or share with first-class combinations. Address for dates, etc. JULIUS CRONE, Agent. 16-13t*

MARCUS MORIARTY. Last two seasons at McVICKER'S THEATRE, CHICAGO. At Liberty for Fall and Winter season. Walking Gentlemen, with share of either Juveniles or Heavies. Address SIMMONDS & WALL, 8 Union square, 15-4t* Or 97 West Madison st., Chicago, Ill.

H. MINDHEIM & CO., FROM PARIS, 278 BOWERY, N. Y. THEATRICAL BOOTS AND SHOES. Goods sent C. O. D. Business house in Paris, 26 BOULEVARD VOLTAIRE. 5-26t*

WIGS! WIGS! SCHMIDT & FOOTNER, FROM BOW STREET, LONDON. Theatrical wig, beard and moustache makers. Character wigs from $4. 745 BROADWAY, N. Y. 7-13t* GOODS SENT C. O. D.

MUSIC OF THE DAY, FOR ORCHESTRA, REED AND BRASS BANDS. The cheapest and best arrangement of BAND MUSIC in this country. The favorite compositions of WEINGARTEN, WIEGAND, HERMAN etc., can be selected from our catalogue. SCHACHT'S favorite Dances, Popular Medley Quadrilles and Quicksteps. Our Overtures, Selections, etc., for SMALL ORCHESTRA are highly recommended. Send for circular. A. M. SCHACHT & CO. 7-13t* 175 Allen street, New York.

SAMPSON'S NEW OPERA-HOUSE, RONDOUT, N. Y. is now open and can be RENTED on advantageous terms. 11-13t* Apply to PHIL. SAMPSON, Rondout, N. Y.

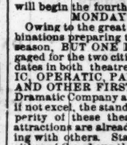
HOLMAN OPERA-HOUSE, LONDON, ONTARIO, **To Let by the Night or Week.** Combinations played on liberal sharing terms or certainties. STARS desiring dates for the Fall and Winter season will please address GEO. HOLMAN, 14-13t London, Ontario, Canada.

PROF. BURCHARD, THE EUROPEAN MAGICIAN, can be engaged on moderate terms by responsible parties during the season of 1876. For particulars address PROF. BURCHARD, Springfield, Mass. A CARD TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN. PROF. BURCHARD is an Inventor of Magical Tricks. He has just completed a Trunk large enough to admit a man. He calls it AMERICAN TRUNK MYSTERY. He also has made improvement on the Hindu Box, and many others; and now he is open for engagement to responsible parties, on reasonable terms. Yours truly, 13-tf PROF. BURCHARD, Springfield, Mass.

WOOD'S THEATRE, CINCINNATI, O. This popular and successful theatre will inaugurate the ninth regular dramatic season under the personal Manager MONDAY EVENING, SEPT. 4, 1876.

MACAULEY'S THEATRE, LOUISVILLE, KY., will begin the fourth regular dramatic season MONDAY EVENING SEPT. 11, 1876. Owing to the great number of Dramatic and other Combinations preparing tours through the country the coming season, BUT ONE DRAMATIC COMPANY has been engaged for the two cities, thus affording an extra number of dates in both theatres FOR COMBINATIONS, DRAMATIC, OPERATIC, PANTOMIMIC, VARIETY, MINSTREL, AND OTHER FIRST-CLASS ENTERTAINMENTS. The Dramatic company of production plays shall fully equal, if not excel, the standard of excellence upon which the prosperity of these theatres is based. Many of the strongest attractions are already secured, and negotiations are pending with others. Stars or Combinations wanting time, at either of the above theatres, will please address B. MACAULEY, 10-tf Louisville, Ky.

CENTENNIAL SLIDES READY. MAGIC LANTERNS AND SLIDES WANTED. THEO. J. HARRACH, CHICAGO, PA. ALSO FOR SALE. PLEASE SEND FOR CATALOGUE. 13-13t*



BANJOS.—THE HENRY C. DOBSON PATENT BANJOS, closed on the back, warranted the champion-toned banjo of the world. No. 1, rosewood, elegantly silver-mounted, $30; No. 2, $30; No. 3, $40; No. 4, $50. Sent on receipt of price, or C. O. D. New book, by simple method, containing an entire set of new tunes. The student can play instantly, without the aid of a master. Sent by mail on receipt of price, $5. Also dealer in all kinds of musical instruments. Instruction given on banjo and guitar, and in song-and-dance, jig and clog dancing. Send stamp for circular to 466 6th avenue, New York. A genuine banjo can be had only as above. 16-1t

BAND UNIFORMS Handsome dress-coats of a crack New York regiment, which has recently changed its uniform, for sale at low prices. See adv. (same heading) in CLIPPER July 15, and address for terms E. A. HEATH, 18-1t Lieut. and Com. 22d Regt., Armory, 14th st., New York.

I HEAR THE OLD SONGS YET. WHISPERING IN THE TWILIGHT. 35 Cents Each. Best Songs. 15-13t* ROE STEPHENS, Detroit, Mich.

CONNORS AND RYLAND, THE ONLY DUTCH AND IRISH RIVALS IN THE BUSINESS. Introducing Double-clog and Specialties. Address care of HUNT'S HOTEL, 18-1t* Cincinnati, O.

MISS MINNIE RAINFORTH SERIO-COMIC VOCALIST, opens at Thompson's Theatre, Dallas, Texas, for season of ten weeks, commencing July 31, 1876. 18-2t

FLAGS AND MILITARY GOODS.

Shannon, Miller & Crane.

IMPORTERS AND MANUFACTURERS OF **THEATRICAL GOODS,** No. 43 Maiden Lane, New York.

BEST ENGLISH COTTON TIGHTS & SHIRTS,	per set, $2 75
ROWING SHIRTS,	each, $3 00 to 4 50
ROWING TIGHTS,	from $2 00 upwards.
WORSTED KNEE TIGHTS,	per pair, 2 00
WORSTED TIGHTS, SHIRTS, LEOTARDS and BODY DRESSES,	each, 2 50
BEST SILK TIGHTS, COTTON TOPS,	per pair, 12 50
WORSTED TRUNKS,	per pair, 1 75
RED CLOGS,	per pair, from $3 50 to 4 50
CLOWN SUITS,	from $5 00 upwards.
STRIPED STOCKINGS,	per pair, $1 75 and upwards.
SPANGLES,	per lb 1 25
SKULL CAPS,	from 75c. each, upwards.
SUPPORTERS,	each, 1 00
MAKE-UP BOXES,	each, 1 00
PREPARED BURNT CORK & CLOWN WHITE, in Boxes of ⅛, ¼, ½, and 1 lb.,	per lb., 2 00
NEGRO WIGS	each, $1 50 $2 50 and 3 50
CHARACTER WIGS,	from $4 00 upwards
MUSTACHES,	from 25 to 50c.
WHISKERS and BEARDS,	per set, $1 25 to 3 50
BOXING GLOVES	per set of two pairs, from $2 00 upwards.
CALF STOCKING PADS,	per pair, 2 75
CALF and THIGH PADS,	per pair, 3 50
LONG BURLESQUE SONG & DANCE SHOES, 12, 15, and 18 inches,	per pair, 3 50
WHITE CANVAS SLIPPERS,	per pair, 1 00
WHITE CANVAS GAITERS,	per pair, 3 50

THEATRICAL, MILITARY & REGALIA GOODS IN EVERY VARIETY.

Flags, Banners; Rowing Suits; Bear, Monkey, Frog, and other Suits; Theatrical Jewelry; Papier-Mache Heads and Wax Figures to order; Combat Swords; Linen Thread for Spangling; Gilt, Plated and Tinsel Fringes; Laces, Gimps, Braids, Cords, Stars, Tassels, Rosettes, Embroideries, &c.—every variety; Cotton and Satin Dominoes, and Wire Masks; Foil Paper and Copper Foil; Armor, Helmets, &c.; Indian Moccasins, Sandals, &c.; Satin Opera Slippers and Theatrical Boots; Gold and Silver Leather; Real Skeletons and Imitation of Papier-Mache; Fencing Materials; Worsted and Silk Fringes, Tassels, &c.; Banner Silk and Bunting; Spears, Eagles, &c.; Every Pattern of Hat to order; Horse Plumes

Goods Sent C. O. D. Send for Circular. 4-26t*

THEATRICAL SUPPLY AND HEADQUARTERS

FOR EVERYTHING PERTAINING TO A COMPLETE THEATRICAL WARDROBE, AT

BLOOM'S

338 BOWERY 340, ESTABLISHED 1860.

ALL THE NEW SHADES IN **SILKS, SATINS AND VELVETS** Plain and Spangled Tarletans, Gold and Silver Brocade, Dress Materials, Jewelry, Fans, Feathers, **FLOWERS, Etc., Etc.** GOLD AND SILVER FRINGES, LACES